

51 W 48

FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year 1882, by Mrs. FRANK LESLIE, in the Office of the Librarian of Congress at Washington.—Entered at the Post Office, New York, N.Y., as Second-class Matter.

No. 1,381.—VOL. LIV.

NEW YORK—FOR THE WEEK ENDING MARCH 11, 1882.

[PRICE 10 CENTS. \$4.00 YEARLY. 13 WEEKS \$1.00.]



WOMAN'S BONDAGE IN UTAH.
THE MORMON SOLUTION OF THE "CHEAP LABOR" QUESTION.
SEE PAGE 38.

FRANK LESLIE'S
ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER,
63, 65 & 67 PARK PLACE, NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, MARCH 11, 1882.

CHINESE IMMIGRATION.

IT is known to the reader that by the terms of a special treaty concerted between the United States and China on the 17th of November, 1880, the Government of the former is authorized "to regulate, limit or suspend" the immigration of Chinese laborers whenever in its opinion the coming of such laborers to the United States, or their residence therein, affects, or threatens to affect, the interests of this country, to endanger the good order of the country or of any locality in it, but the absolute prohibition of such immigration is expressly negatived. Measures having been already taken to "regulate and limit" this immigration, it is now proposed by a Bill pending before the Senate to "suspend" it for twenty years, on the theory, we presume, that what is known as "the Fifteen-passenger Bill" does not operate as a sufficient check to prevent the too rapid influx of Chinese into the States of our Pacific coast.

After the steps taken in this direction by the conventions or candidates of all the parties in the country—by General Garfield, when he declared in his letter accepting the Republican nomination that the movement of Chinese to that coast was "too much like an importation to be welcomed without restriction and too much like an invasion to be looked upon without solicitude"; by the Democratic Convention, when it flatly declared for "no more Chinese immigration except for travel, education and foreign commerce, and therein safely guarded"; by the Greenback Convention, when it denounced the importation and presence of such persons as that of "serfs" tending to "brutalize and degrade American labor"—after such steps as these, we repeat, it was to be expected that some new legislation would be taken by the present Congress in still further repression of the evils apprehended from the presence of the "Heathen Chinese" within our gates.

And yet it must be admitted that proceedings looking in this direction are not without great theoretical embarrassment in an international point of view, and not without serious inconvenience to the repute of the two great leading parties of the country for consistency in the maintenance of certain principles which were once assumed to be fundamental in the organization of each. In an international point of view the theoretical embarrassment to which we refer results from the fact that if there be any one principle of public law for which the people of this country have contended more earnestly than another, it is the personal and indefeasible right of expatriation—a right for the vindication of which we once went to war with England, and for the acknowledgment of which we supposed that we had made an important gain when, in the so-called Burlingame Treaty of 1868, we persuaded the Emperor of China to declare that he concurred with us in recognizing "the inherent and inalienable right of man to change his home and allegiance," and also the "mutual advantage" of the free migration and emigration of the citizens and subjects of the two countries "for purposes of curiosity, trade, or as permanent residents."

In a purely political point of view, it is difficult to say which of the two historical parties of the country is likely to find the more inconvenience in so construing and interpreting this restrictive policy as to bring it into harmony with their respective "records." The Republican Party has, throughout its whole career, delighted to represent itself as the exponent and champion of "human rights," without regard to race, color or previous condition of servitude; and if this was a principle worth affirming in the case of a people who had been degraded by ages of barbarism and enslavement, it is not easy to explain theoretically why there should be a default from it in the case of a people who, from the antiquity of their civilization, deserve to be accounted among "the gray forefathers of the human race."

If considerations of political economy may sometimes be held to outweigh considerations of human rights, it is easy enough to reconcile the restriction of Chinese immigration with the general theory of the Republican Party in the matter of a Protective Tariff. For in this view the restriction of Chinese immigration is only a form and phase of that Protective policy which looks to the salvation of American labor from the competition of pauper labor whether at home or abroad.

But if this view opens a line of retreat for the Republican Party by which it may escape from one political inconsistency at the expense of another, it must also be admitted that the same view confronts the Democrats with a *cul-de-sac* in their opposi-

tion to Chinese immigration, for, whatever may be the eccentricities of Democratic opinion in States like Pennsylvania and New Jersey, it cannot be denied that the predominant drift of Democratic opinion throughout the country is in the direction of Free Trade. But nothing can be theoretically more antagonistic to Free Trade than a restriction placed on the free locomotion of laborers, and on their right to labor where they please, and for what wages they please.

THE ELMIRA REFORMATORY.

THE ostensible object of a reformatory is to reform, not merely to practice a system of degradation upon its inmates and make their existence intolerable; but the Elmira Reformatory seems to be conducted more for the latter than the former purpose, and punishments in keeping with the spirit of the Dark Ages instead of the nineteenth century are inflicted upon its unhappy prisoners. This reformatory is an institution of the State, and it has already cost the taxpayers more than a million and a half of dollars, although it was completed in 1876 only, at a cost within three hundred thousand of that amount. It occupies about 280 acres, half a mile northwest of Elmira, and throws its protecting arms round its inmates in the form of a stone wall thirty-five feet high. There, over its solemn portals, might be fitly inscribed, in the estimation of some of its victims, the legend on Dante's "Inferno": "Hope leave behind all ye who enter here!" For its management has inspired such terror among those committed to it that it is not uncommon for them, or their lawyers, to implore the presiding judge to commit them to the State Prison instead, and several murders and a number of suicides among the prisoners have resulted from the inhuman treatment to which they were subjected. It was a sadly tragic and suggestive commentary on the so-called discipline of the institution when, a short time ago, a young man who had been there and was, although trying to do well, about to be taken back—for all prisoners are discharged from it only on parole—leaped from a third-story window of the Bible House in this city into the street, thus preferring instant death to returning to the Reformatory.

On the trial—within a year—of a prisoner for killing his keeper, it transpired in evidence that punishments equal to the tortures of the Inquisition are part of the system of the Reformatory. These punishments include the stripping of a prisoner and beating him with a paddle—an instrument far worse than the old "cat o' nine tails," made of two long pieces of leather riveted together. Preparatory to this "padding," he is chained to the door of his cell by the hands and feet, the latter not being allowed to touch the floor, and in that position receives twenty-three blows, more or less, of the lacerating leather, dealt by a strong arm—usually that of the superintendent—every blow raising a blister or drawing blood. Another punishment is "flooding"—namely, to play the hose all day long in winter, or as long as it can be endured without risking fatal results, upon a prisoner in his cell, which is boarded up for the purpose, so that he is kept deep in water during the process, and at the same time has no escape from the stream which at once deluges him and holds him in its embrace. One of the prisoners testified as to this: "I got numb, and didn't know what I was doing, and could not feel or stand. The stream of water was so strong that when it would strike me it would keep me steady in one position, and I had no power to get out of it. There was ice coming through the nozzle." The same prisoner went on to testify that he was kept in solitary confinement for many days at a time with only one meal a day, and that of bread and water; that a scar he exhibited on his forehead was the result of a blow with an iron bar in the hands of a keeper, from which he bled profusely; that he weighed 160 pounds when he entered the Reformatory, and was then so weak and emaciated he could scarcely walk; that he had been thrown down by keepers and jumped on and kicked, and then strung up to the door of his cell by the hands and feet with handcuffs and shackles, and left there bleeding until ten o'clock at night; that he was then taken down and left to sleep on the stone floor, and the next morning he was strung up to the door again, although he was numb and unable to stand; that he was confined in a solitary cell from the 2d of October, 1879, until he was carried out of it to the hospital on the 22d of June, 1880; and that from one day in the month of February to the latter date he was strung up to the door every day, and even when in the hospital he was kept shackled to his bed.

Other prisoners testified to the shocking brutality of the keepers, in the way of kicks, blows and such like, and to the severity of the Superintendent of the Reformatory himself. They told, too, of their confinement in dark cells made by boarding up cells in "the solitary" department, so as to exclude all light; of wearing

twenty-pound iron shackles riveted to their legs; of having their beds and bed-clothes taken from them and being left to sleep on the stone floor of their cells; and of being hung up to their "solitary" cell doors for eight or ten consecutive days, always with only one ration of bread and one drink of water a day, the practice being to hang them up in the morning and to take them down at night.

The statutory object of the Reformatory, to reclaim first offenders between sixteen and thirty years old, is a very proper one, but the manner in which it is managed, so far at least as the rigor of its punishments is concerned, cannot be too strongly condemned. How far the Superintendent is responsible for the superfluous inhumanity of these it may be premature to say. As, however, he derives his appointment from the five managers of the Reformatory—who are appointed by, and can be removed by, the Governor of the State—they are equally responsible with him; and we are glad that the Legislature has at length appointed a committee to make an investigation into the abuses and discipline of the establishment. It is bad enough to see men degraded by being converted by their fellows into perambulating street advertisements, sandwiched between two sign-boards, but such degradation by cruelty as is practiced in the Elmira Reformatory is infinitely worse and more wantonly inexcusable; that it is perpetrated in the name of the people of the great State of New York and at their expense, makes it obligatory upon their representatives to act at once for the correction of the monstrous abuse.

OUR GOLD SUPPLY.

WHEN Shelley referred to gold as a "living god who rules in scorn," perhaps he was not so far wrong. Certain it is that the precious metal has always exercised an arbitrary sway in commerce, and is even now giving some of our financiers food for anxious thought. Some authorities now maintain that if the present course of our foreign trade is not altered, there will be an adverse trade balance during the Summer to be paid for in gold. The subject has provoked an interesting discussion, in which facts of the first importance in this connection have come to light. For instance, our net imports of gold during the last three years have been no less than \$203,000,000, to which we have added \$95,000,000 from our mines, which with the stock of \$373,271,000 in the country on January 1st, 1879, would bring our present gold supply up to \$570,970,000—less the usual deduction for manufactures—not to mention a gain of over a hundred millions in silver during the same time. A large percentage of our gold production has been added to the coinage. It is estimated, however, that fully \$300,000,000 in gold is now actually in the hands of the people, and that we are not strong enough in bank reserves to stand the test of an adverse trade balance. The reason given is that the people are hoarding the gold, and that in this respect the large area of this country places it at a serious disadvantage compared with Great Britain. It is maintained that during 1881 the hoarding went on at the rate of \$6,000,000 a month, and the statistics of the Mint are cited in support of this statement. "All the channels of commerce are choked up with silver, silver certificates and legal-tenders," observes a high financial authority. But it is scarcely necessary to state that the suggestion that if Western merchants "would consent to gather up and destroy the greenbacks, that act would set loose the most of the stock now in the sub-treasury," will scarcely meet with serious consideration.

It is further maintained that our large imports of gold during the last three years are due almost solely to the operations of the Resumption Act, as a primary cause. As to this there can be no question. The imports in the years 1877, 1878 and 1879 were unusually small; the contracting, economizing process which prepared the people for specie payments created a condition of foreign trade distinctly in our favor, and it was not long before we found the tide of gold flowing this way. It is otherwise now, thanks to reckless speculation and the consequent high prices for merchandise which is compelled to seek a foreign market. This fact is illustrated by exports of specie from New York of \$8,792,000 since January 1st, against only \$1,902,790 during the same time last year, and by imports of only \$585,000, against over \$6,000,000 for a like period in 1881. These are the sober facts, and an examination of the statistics reveals the further fact that our foreign trade has not been in such a plight for a number of years.

But as there is always a more favorable aspect to every question, so it is well to remember that, if we are losing gold now, there is a promise of lower prices for produce before very long, and that in the meantime our exports of home manufactures begin to show a very gratifying increase. Excluding such manufactures as flour, refined petroleum and lumber, we sent abroad

shipments last year valued at \$75,000,000, against \$68,000,000 in 1880. And what is particularly important is the fact that last year we exported no less than 150,000,000 square yards of cotton goods of the value of \$13,000,000, or a larger trade than ever before. The exports of iron and steel manufactures, which have grown steadily during the last few years, in 1881 were close to \$16,000,000, or a handsome gain over 1880. With increased shipments of grain, raw cotton and provisions to aid our large shipments of petroleum and other merchandise, the international ledgers will soon tell a different tale. Meantime the more conservative financiers scout the idea of a gold famine.

THE RECEIVERSHIP SCANDAL.

IT was high time that the scandal of receiverships should claim the attention of the New York Legislature, and the movements for an investigation just instituted in each branch merit hearty approval. It is scarcely possible to exaggerate the disgraceful features of this system. Time and again the public has seen the affairs of a savings bank, an insurance company, or some other insolvent corporation, turned over by a court to the hands of a receiver, only to learn years later that the assets had been largely squandered in exorbitant allowances to favorites, and the creditors—too often widows and orphans—shamefully defrauded. So far has the abuse gone that there has come to be a class of professional receivers, frequently lawyers only in name, who are permitted by complaisant judges to charge fees and collect allowances such as they could never begin to approach in regular practice. A single law firm is credited with having secured \$65,000 in fees out of a wrecked corporation, and it is even alleged that solvent concerns have been thrown into bankruptcy in order that their assets might be stolen by officers of the court under the forms of law.

They order these things better in New Jersey. Receiverships are by no means rare in that State, but as a rule they have been administered in the spirit which justice demands and the law contemplates. There has been more than one signal illustration in that commonwealth of the beneficent possibilities of a system which, in this State, has been prostituted to purposes of plunder. Not to mention two noteworthy cases in Newark—that of the First National Bank a few years ago, and the Receivership of the Mechanics' National Bank, which is now economically and promptly closing up the affairs of that concern—the experience of the Central Railroad of New Jersey is especially timely, in view of the contest that is being waged for its control. Five years ago the property of this corporation was in the hands of the Sheriff, the stock went bagging at less than 10, the \$5,000,000 "blanket mortgage" bonds could not be sold at 30 cents on the dollar, the past due obligations of the company for money borrowed aggregated over \$5,000,000, and a half a million of back pay was due employees. To-day all claims have been paid in full, with interest, the "blanket mortgage" has been taken up, the stock sells at about 95, and the property is about to be returned to the stockholders, free and clear. The credit for this wonderful transformation is due to the late Judge F. S. Lathrop, a man long prominent in State affairs, who was appointed Receiver in February, 1877, without solicitation or expectation on his part, and who has simply proved what high character, business sagacity and strict honesty can accomplish in such a capacity.

The receivership is a necessary feature of financial administration, but it is not necessary that it should be synonymous with rapacity and corruption. That such has come to be the fact in New York is a matter of common notoriety. A smirch has already been cast upon our judiciary, and public respect for the courts has been weakened by the carelessness of judges, if not the half-suspected complicity of some of them with rogues. The Legislature should make thorough investigation of past abuses, and provide fresh safeguards against their repetition.

THE REPETITIONS OF HISTORY.

TWICE within the last hundred years has the Bradlaugh farce, as the London *Spectator* calls it, been repeated in the British House of Commons. The first instance was in 1764, when the notorious John Wilkes was expelled for what was then called a seditious libel, but what would be now considered a mere expression of opinion, the offense consisting in Wilkes declaring that an assertion in the King's speech, then just delivered, was a deliberate falsehood. This the dominant party in the House of Commons declared to be a seditious libel, which rendered the member liable to expulsion. Wilkes was expelled by a large majority, whereupon the County of Middlesex returned him by an overwhelming vote, only to be expelled again, the House this time declaring his election void, and his

opponent, Colonel Luttrell, duly elected. Ten years afterwards, Wilkes having outlived the odium of his misdeed, was elected to Parliament, and sat without opposition, but it was only, as Cobbett sarcastically said, "after having been sanctified as Lord Mayor of London." He survived this turmoil, and died Chamberlain of London in his seventieth year.

In 1810 another case occurred, in which Sir Francis Burdett, father of the present Lady Burdett-Coutts, and one of the members of the House of Commons, having denied, in a letter he wrote to a newspaper, the right of the House to imprison any British subject, the Commons took up the challenge, and instructed the Speaker to issue a warrant for the arrest of Sir Francis. He attempted to evade arrest by barricading himself in his house, but the officers having gained access to him through strategy, he was captured and taken to the Tower of London, where he remained a prisoner for several months, when the House being prorogued, its power ceased, and he was consequently released.

As an amusing fact it may be mentioned that Leigh Hunt, then editor of the *London Examiner*, a bitter radical journal, strenuously advised Burdett to resist and defy the House; but, oddly enough, Mr. Hunt, being one of the Middlesex yeomanry, was one of the very soldiers which conveyed the recalcitrant member to the Tower. Subsequently Burdett resumed his seat, no notice being taken of his former conduct.

The most notable instance, however, of the assertion of the claim of the House of Commons to imprison on its own account was afforded in 1835, when the Speaker issued his warrant for the arrest of the Sheriff of London for obeying an order of the Lord Chief Justice. A Committee of the House having published a report on immoral literature, Mr. Stockdale, a publisher of "fast" works, was highly censured therein for a volume he had recently issued. Stockdale thereupon prosecuted Luke Hansard, the publisher of the House Reports, for a libel, and a jury, under the direction of Lord Chief Justice Campbell, gave the publisher a verdict of one thousand pounds damages. Luke Hansard was instructed by the Speaker not to obey the verdict, and he was consequently arrested by the Lord Chief Justice for contempt of court, and imprisoned in Newgate, the city prison. Thereupon the House issued a warrant for the arrest of the Sheriff of London, who was confined in the lock-up of the House. The dead-lock was broken by the prorogation of Parliament, when the prisoners were set at liberty. The question, however, was never settled, and Stockdale never got his thousand pounds.

We shall see what the result will be of the Parnell imprisonment and the Bradlaugh expulsion.

THE WESTERN FLOODS.

THE floods in the Lower Mississippi Valley have continued another week, and the estimates of loss, both of life and property, have increased every day. The heavy rains which fell during the last two days of February still further swelled the volume of the Mississippi, until breaks occurred in the levees at many points, and the surrounding country was submerged in some cases for forty miles. These crevasses brought death as well as destruction. At Riverton Landing, in Bolivar County, Miss., fifteen persons were drowned, and the total loss of life in the inundated region is placed as high as forty souls. Tens of thousands of people have been rendered destitute, and there is widespread suffering, especially among the negroes. Secretary Lincoln has done everything in his power to expedite the work of relief authorized by Congress in the distribution of subsistence stores, and the local authorities of the States most affected are heartily co-operating. Beyond the immediate suffering and the wholesale loss of stock and farm supplies, the effect of the flood will be felt in the diminished production of cotton this year. Many planters have not cotton seed enough left to plant their lands, while the long continuance of the high water threatens to make the season late at best, and it is estimated that the acreage in this region will be thirty per cent. less than last year. The heavy rains have also caused freshets in many rivers in the Eastern and Middle States, but no loss of life has been reported, and the damage to property, though in some cases serious, appears but trifling compared with the ruin worked by the Southwestern floods.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S ESCAPE.

QUEEN VICTORIA leads a charmed life. Apparently the bullet is not yet cast that is to slay her. Once more she has been the object of the malignant hate of a would-be regicide, and once again has the dastardly and atrocious attempt proved abortive. With the recent and terrible Presidential tragedy fresh in mind, this attack on the life of England's Queen fills us with horror, and all over the land the feeling of relief that Her Majesty has escaped the assassin's murderous design is as spontaneous as it is earnest. Queen Victoria has been a royal target: this in a country where there is not the shadow of an excuse for the crime of regicide. Two years after her accession to the throne, on May 10th, 1839, a lunatic was arrested at Buckingham Palace who had announced his intention of killing her. A few days later, another lunatic was found who

asserted that the throne was his, and that he would lay the usurper low. On the 17th of July a commercial traveler fell in love with her, and was incarcerated in order to cool his insane ardor. On January 11th, 1840, a pot-boy, Edward Oxford, fired at Her Majesty point-blank on Constitution Hill. On the 2d of December one William Jones was found concealed beneath a sofa at Buckingham Palace, where he had lain for several days. He was again discovered in the Palace on March 15th, 1841. On May 30th, 1842, John Francis fired at the Queen as she was driving down Constitution Hill. On the 3d of July a half-witted hunchback, named Bean, snapped a pistol at her as she entered the Chapel Royal. On May 19th, 1849, Hamilton, a bricklayer, fired at the Queen, the place being again Constitution Hill. On the 27th of May, 1850, Robert Pater, an ex-lieutenant of Hussars, struck Her Majesty over the head with a cane as she emerged from the residence of the Duke of Cambridge in Piccadilly. On the 29th of February, 1872, Arthur O'Connor, presented a pistol at her as she was entering Buckingham Palace; and on the 10th of December, 1878, Edward Byrne Madden was arrested for having announced his intention of killing the Queen. The world is now startled with the attempt of Roderick Maclean. Happily it is proven that the miserable wretch is *non compos mentis*, but had his murderous weapon done its work, England would today have been plunged into that grief out of the shadow of which America is still but slowly emerging.

ECHOES FROM ABROAD.

IT is quite evident that the Liberals in Parliament have been brought into closer relations by the threatening demonstration of the House of Lords against the Irish Land Act. At a meeting at Mr. Gladstone's residence, last week, over two hundred members were present, and the influence of the conference in consolidating the Liberal strength was shown subsequently, in the House, when the motion to postpone the order of the day in favor of the Premier's resolution, that the proposed inquiry into the working of the Land Act would be injurious to good government in Ireland, was carried by a vote of 300 to 167—all sections of the party, including thirteen Home Rulers, voting with the Government. The Conservatives appear to have been discouraged by the turn of events, and the Commission itself, of which Lord Cairns is chairman, has so far abandoned the menacing position taken by the Tory majority as to decide that it will not inquire into the judicial administration of the Act. This is practically a surrender of the whole case; but the Commons will persist, all the same, in the adoption of the Gladstone resolution. Mr. Forster, Chief Secretary of Ireland, has declined the invitation to appear before the Commission, and no member of the Commons will be permitted to attend its meetings without permission of the House. A recent decision of the Dublin Court of Appeals in a case appealed from a judgment of the sub-commissioners under the Land Act, leaves the construction of the clauses relating to rent charges on improvements made by tenants so doubtful and uncertain, that greatly increased litigation is quite likely to ensue. One point of the decision was that betterments made in the soil by high tillage and fertilization may be made a basis for increased rent—that is, that landlords whose lands are increased in value by improvements made by their tenants may compel the latter to pay a premium on their own industry and enterprise. It is inevitable that such a decision should deepen the exasperation of the tenant class and embarrass the operation of the Act, which was primarily designed for their relief.

The methods of criminal administration in Russia are, to say the least, expeditious. The trial of the twenty-one nihilists who were arraigned for conspiracy and other crimes occupied only four days, and resulted, of course, in the conviction of all the accused, ten of whom were sentenced to death, and the remainder to various terms of penal servitude. In three cases the sentences of death have since been commuted. Possibly all of the prisoners may have been guilty—some, indeed, made full confession—but it is only too plain that the trial was, like those which have preceded it, characterized by indecent haste and a relentless severity which would not be tolerated for a moment under any other than a brutally despotic government.

The feeling excited by General Skobelev's Pan Slavist speech has not altogether subsided. The Czar is quoted as being "greatly offended" at the General, and, by way of emphasizing his condemnation, has ordered the offender to retire to his estates, notifying him at the same time that, for the present at least, he will have no command intrusted to him; but it is suspected, all the same, that the imperial indignation is rather apparent than real. One St. Petersburg correspondent explains that the Paris outburst was due to champagne, "to which the gallant young soldier is only too fond." In passing through Austria Skobelev was dogged constantly by detectives.

As was anticipated, Mr. Bradlaugh has been again returned from Northampton, receiving 3,798 votes against 3,687 for his opponent. His attempt to take his seat will be again resisted.—The Austrians have suffered considerable loss in recent conflicts with the insurgent Herzegovinians.—Disensions are said to have broken out among the leaders of the military party in Egypt, and fresh complications are likely to arise.—The coronation of the Czar has been postponed until the end of August.—China is steadily increasing her armaments in view of a possible war with Japan.

The reduction of the interest bearing public debt during the year ending on the 1st of March amounted to \$139,256,657, which

amount is \$30,000,000 in excess of the reduction for the twelve calendar months ending with February, 1881. The number of standard silver dollars now in the Treasury is over \$75,000,000, of which amount \$60,000,000 are covered by outstanding silver certificates.

LONGFELLOW celebrated his seventy-fifth birthday on the 27th of February, and it is scarcely too much to say that no poet ever passed that notable milestone of life more honored or beloved. Long recognized as the first of American poets, each new generation that enjoys his genius seems to regard him with a warmer affection, and the recent anniversary was more generally observed than was ever a literary man's birthday before. Most grateful to the poet, as they were most appropriate to the occasion, must have been the tributes of the children, who in hundreds of schools, from Maine to California, and from the Lakes to the Gulf, recited extracts from his poems, and heard from their teachers the story of his noble life. There was only one drawback to the celebration, and that is the fear that Longfellow may never keep another birthday, his health having sadly failed during the past year.

The *Commercial Bulletin* shows by statistics that the shipments of grain from this port for Europe, by sail, which decreased so enormously last year, are continuing to fall off to a most infinitesimal proportion. Thus, during the whole month of January, only five sailing vessels cleared from this port to Europe loaded with grain, and these carried only 150,000 bushels. During February twelve sailing vessels have cleared. In 1881, thirty-eight sailing vessels cleared during January; in 1880, seventy-two; in 1879, ninety-seven. This year, sixty-five steamers sailed, against the five sailing vessels; in 1880 there were seventy-seven steamers, and in 1879, fifty-seven. During the past fourteen months there has not been a single American vessel loaded with grain to sail from this port to Europe. Nothing could be more conclusive as to the decline of our carrying trade than these figures.

The well-known banking firm of Fisk & Hatch have just issued a new edition of their "Memoranda Concerning Government Bonds," which thus becomes more valuable than ever as a compendium of financial information and statistics. A tasteful little volume of nearly 300 pages, it is brimful of matter that concerns every investor. Besides a concise financial history of the United States and each of its members, there are full statements of the finances of every leading foreign nation; statistics based on the recent census, showing the wonderful growth of the country in the last half-century; comprehensive notes on gold and silver; directions for dealing in the New York stock market, and other valuable features. In a modest introduction, Messrs. Fisk & Hatch recall their own creditable connection with the negotiation of the Government loans during the past twenty years, and congratulate the public upon the present high credit and prosperity of the nation. The "Memoranda" is published as a *souvenir* for the firm's customers and friends, and may be procured by sending an application to their New York office, No. 5 Nassau Street.

NOW THAT the Apportionment Bill has passed Congress, the question of redistricting is agitating the politicians of nearly every State. Delaware and Nevada, with a single representative apiece, are of course not affected, and the last Vermont Legislature, foreseeing that the Green Mountain State must lose one of its three members, took time by the forelock, and made the division for two districts in advance. In other States where the Legislatures are not in session, the Governors are considering whether to call extra sessions to decide the matter, or to adopt the plan allowed by the Bill of having extra members elected by a general vote, in cases where the delegation has been increased, or the whole delegation by a similar vote where it has been reduced. At every State capital, where the law-makers are in session, countless schemes are proposed for a recasting of district lines to promote personal ambition, or secure party advantage. The usual attempts to transform an honest redistricting into a partisan gerrymandering are manifest; but there is the consolation that they will pretty surely end in the confusion of their authors, as such measures have so often and deservedly resulted in our political history.

THE Congressional sympathizers with the Star Route operators lose no opportunity to assail ex-Postmaster-General James, through whose vigorous action the offenders were exposed and are in a fair way to be brought to justice. In the debate in the House on the Postal Appropriation Bill, a concerted effort was made by several members to smirch his reputation by charges that he had shown the New York Central Railroad special favors in the matter of the fast mail service, going to the extent of paying the company \$70,000 for attaching a postal car to one of its trains, and that his motive in this action was to propitiate the Vanderbilts so as to secure the Presidency of the Lincoln Bank in which they are interested. The injustice of this charge is shown by the fact that the entire amount paid this company for all the post mail service performed by it is only \$70,000, and by the further facts that the Vanderbilts do not control the Lincoln Bank, and that Mr. James was invited into its management (and that fact was published) before he was made Postmaster-General. It will take testimony of a different sort than that trumped up by the apologists of the Star Route thieves to persuade the country that Mr. James has ever been capable of prostituting the power of official position to the promotion of personal ends.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Domestic.

THE prospect of the Delaware peach crop is said to be excellent.

THE Grant retiring Bill will be stubbornly opposed in the House of Representatives.

THE Chili-Peru investigation by the House Committee was commenced on Monday last.

THE Rhode Island Republican State Convention is called for March 16th, and the Democratic convention for March 22d.

GOVERNOR CORNELL has appointed Isaac V. Baker, Jr., Superintendent of the New York State Prisons, in place of Mr. Pillsbury.

SEVERAL additional indictments against participants in the Star Route frauds have been found by the Grand Jury of the District of Columbia.

CORNELIUS A. LOGAN, now Minister to Costa Rica, has been nominated for Minister to Chili, where he once served with credit some years ago.

THE Indian Appropriation Bill, passed by the House last week, appropriates \$4,020,203, an increase of \$351,600 over last year, and a decrease of \$921,000 from the estimates.

THE Iowa Legislature has agreed to a constitutional amendment prohibiting the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors as a beverage. The measure now goes before the people.

GOVERNOR ROBERTS of Texas has called a special session of the Legislature, April 6th, to re-apportion the State, and provide a new Capitol, in place of the one recently burned.

IN pursuance of an agreement just completed, a rifle match between English and American teams will be shot at Creedmoor in September, and a return match at Wimbledon next year.

THERE were 152 business failures in the United States during the past week, an increase of seventeen over the preceding week, and eighteen more than the corresponding week of last year.

THE three Indian scouts who took part in the treacherous attack on General Carr's troops last September and who were since sentenced to death, were hanged on Friday last at Fort Grant, A. T.

THE alliance between the Tammanyites and Republicans in the New York Senate appears to be complete. In the distribution of the offices the Tammany Senators were awarded half the patronage.

THE Tennessee Republicans will hold a State Convention on April 27th. They will adhere to the Hawkins platform, which was to settle the State debt on the best compromise to which the bondholders will submit.

THE Senate last week confirmed the nomination of Mr. Conkling as Associate Justice of the Supreme Court by a vote of 39 to 12. Mr. Sargent's nomination as Minister to Germany was confirmed without a division.

MR. SCOVILLE has filed his bill of exceptions upon which he will appeal for a new trial for Guttaux. After the appeal he will retire from the case and other lawyers will be employed to argue the case before the Court in banc.

THE public debt reduction during February amounted to \$9,783,511, and for the eight months ending March 1st to \$97,869,443, which is equal to a monthly reduction during the current fiscal year of nearly \$12,250,000.

THE question of shutting down the mills at Fall River, Mass., is under consideration, owing to the gloomy outlook in the print-cloth market and the general feeling of depression in all lines of business connected with the manufacture of cotton.

THE special election in the Eighteenth Senatorial District of the State for a successor to the late Webster Wagner, resulted in the choice of A. B. Baucus, Democrat, by about 700 majority, although the district has gone Republican ever since 1869, and gave Mr. Wagner 6,782 majority last Fall. The change is attributed to Republican disaffection.

A CONFERENCE of about a hundred leading Republicans of South Carolina was held at Columbia last week, which protested against the action of the recent Democratic Legislature, especially regarding the election and registration laws, and asked the General Government to make suitable provisions to obtain legal registration, under the Federal Election Law, of all the voters in the State. It was decided not to nominate a State ticket, but to make a fight for the county offices.

IN the United States Senate last week the anti-Chinese Bill was discussed at some length. Messrs. Miller, Grover and Farley speaking in its favor, and Mr. Hoar and others against it. In the House a feature of the week was a discussion on the foreign policy of the United States Government, in which Mr. Wallthorne condemned the abandonment of the so-called "Blaine policy," and Mr. Kasson argued that there had been no real abandonment of that policy, the Administration having merely called a halt in order to obtain time for a careful consideration of the correspondence which it inherited.

THE walking-match which opened at Madison Square Garden on the night of the 27th ultimo was distinguished by the wonderful performance of Rowell, the champion, in the first half of the week and his collapse and withdrawal later in the contest. During the first twenty-four hours he made the unparalleled score of 150 miles, which was followed by 108 on the second day, and 95 on the third, but on Wednesday he became sick, in consequence of this terrible strain, and on Thursday morning he left the track. Hazel, a fellow Englishman, who had pressed Rowell closely, thereafter held a long lead of the other contestants, the score at 11 A.M. Saturday standing as follows: Hazel, 576 miles; Fitzgerald, 550; Noremac, 530; Hart, 518; Sullivan, 497; Hughes, 507.

Foreign.

PRINCE BISMARCK has drawn up a new tobacco monopoly Bill increasing the tax on leaf tobacco.

SMALLPOX is raging at Port-au-Prince, and the deaths ranged from 36 to 63 a day at last accounts.

THE elections held in France last week to fill two vacancies in the Senate and fourteen in the Chamber of Deputies, resulted in the election of Republicans in every case except one.

IN the House of Commons last week the Attorney-General for Ireland admitted that a warrant was out in Ireland for Mr. Arthur O'Connor, M. P. Mr. Healy thinks a warrant is also out for him. The Government refused to guarantee these gentlemen against arrest during visits to their constituents.

RODERICK MACLEAN, who fired at Queen Victoria on Thursday, was arraigned before the Windsor magistrates on the 3d instant on the charge of shooting with intent to murder and remanded. In a letter written after his arrest Maclean says he committed the act to draw public attention to his impecunious condition. Maclean was discharged from a lunatic asylum in September. The Queen received congratulatory dispatches from the Secretary of State at Washington, the Pope, the Italian Chambers and the European Courts. A special thanksgiving service was held at Windsor.

The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated Foreign Press.—SEE PAGE 39.



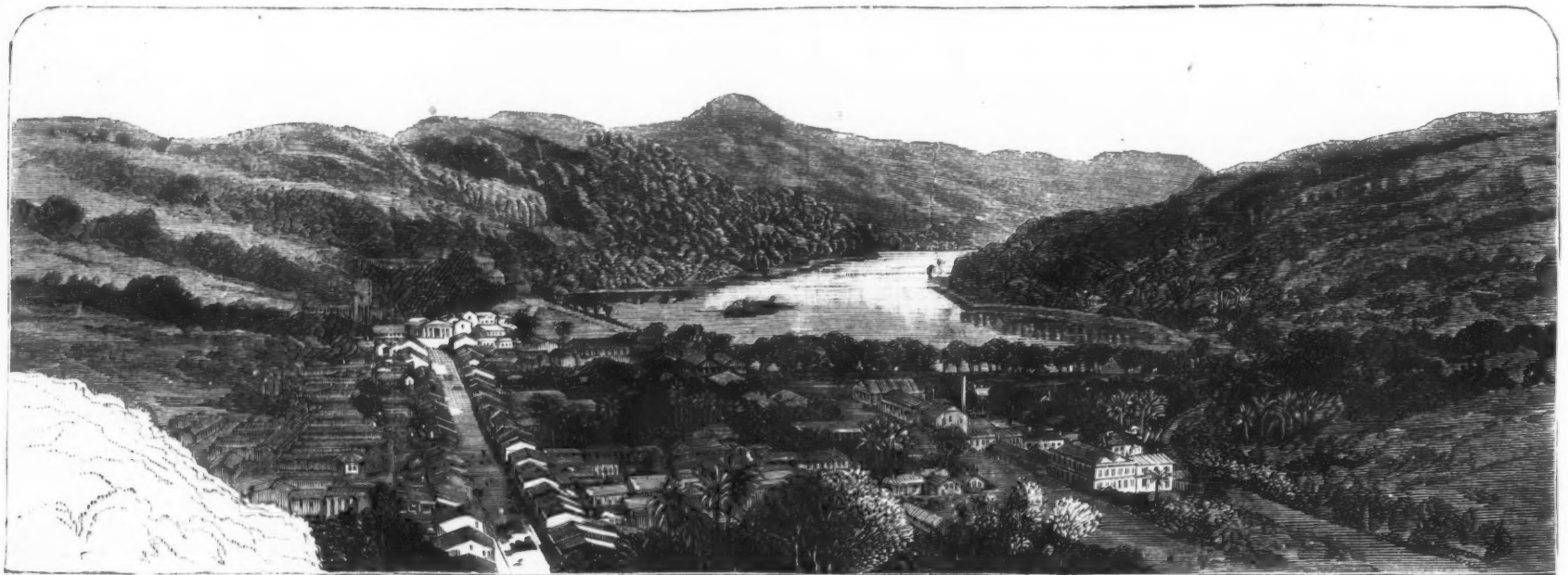
SIMON BAVIER, SWISS PRESIDENT.



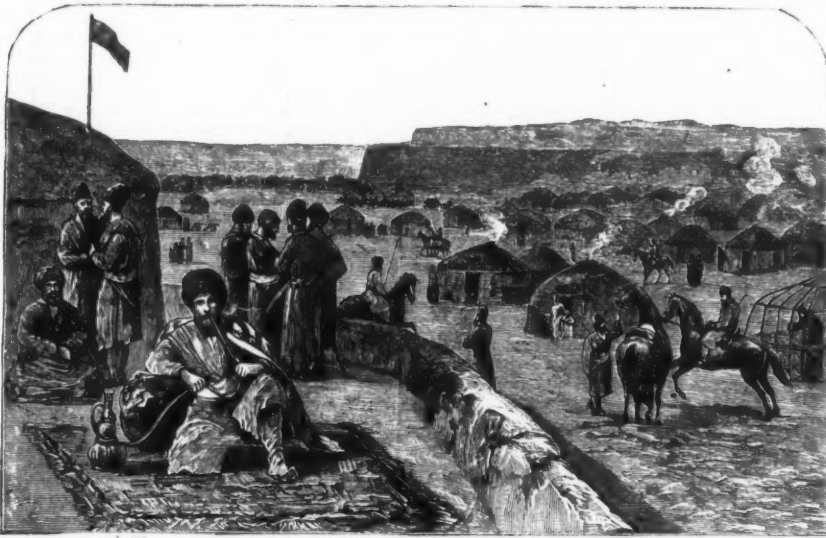
MONTENEGRINS CROSSING THE AUSTRIAN FRONTIER INTO HERZEGOVINA.



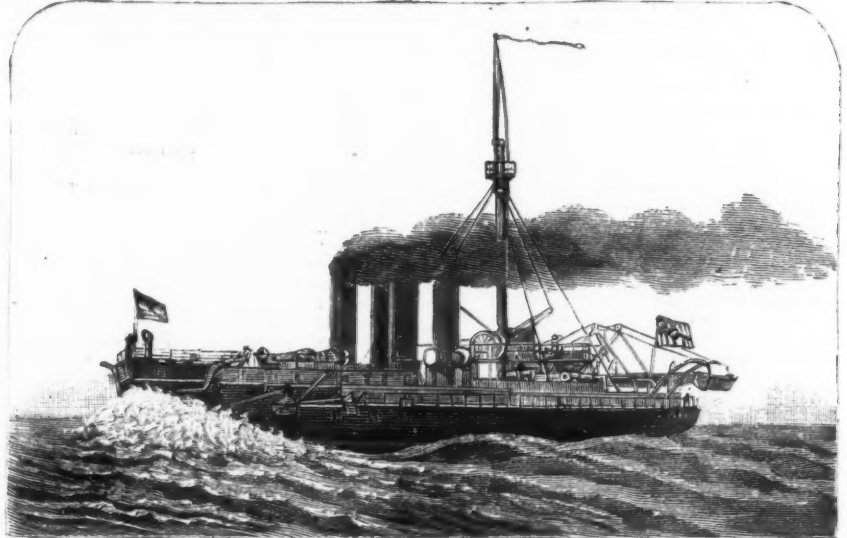
DON PATRICIO LYNCH, CHILIAN GENERAL.



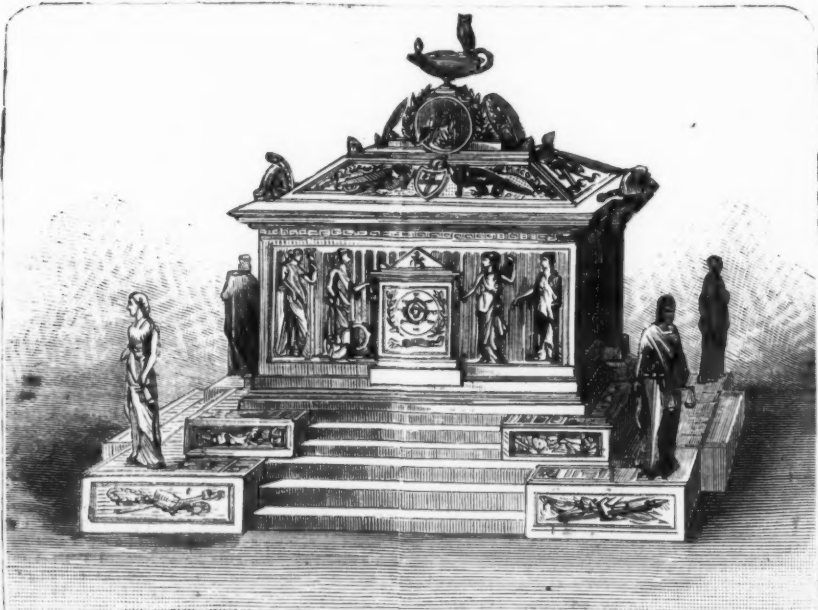
CEYLON.—VIEW OF KANDY, THE OLD NATIVE CAPITAL OF THE ISLAND.



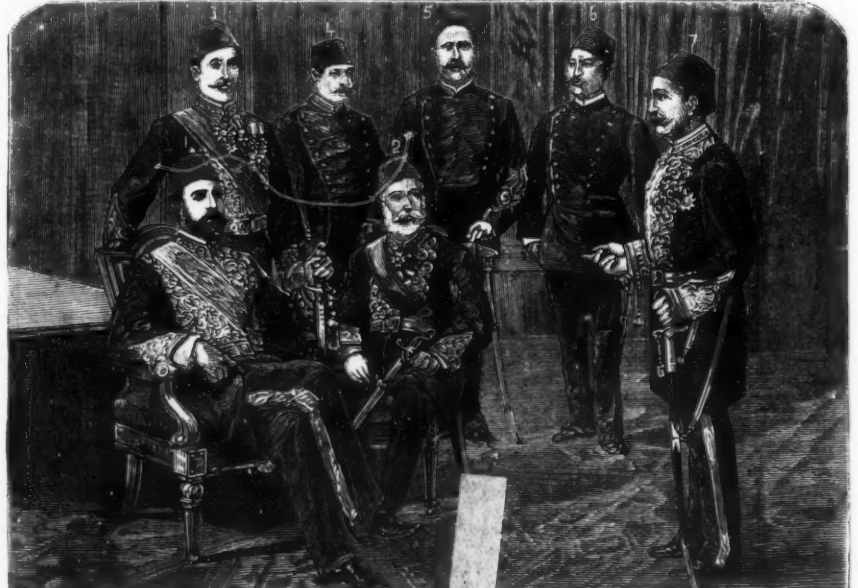
CENTRAL ASIA.—THE FORTRESS OF MERV AS VISITED BY MR. O'DONOVAN.



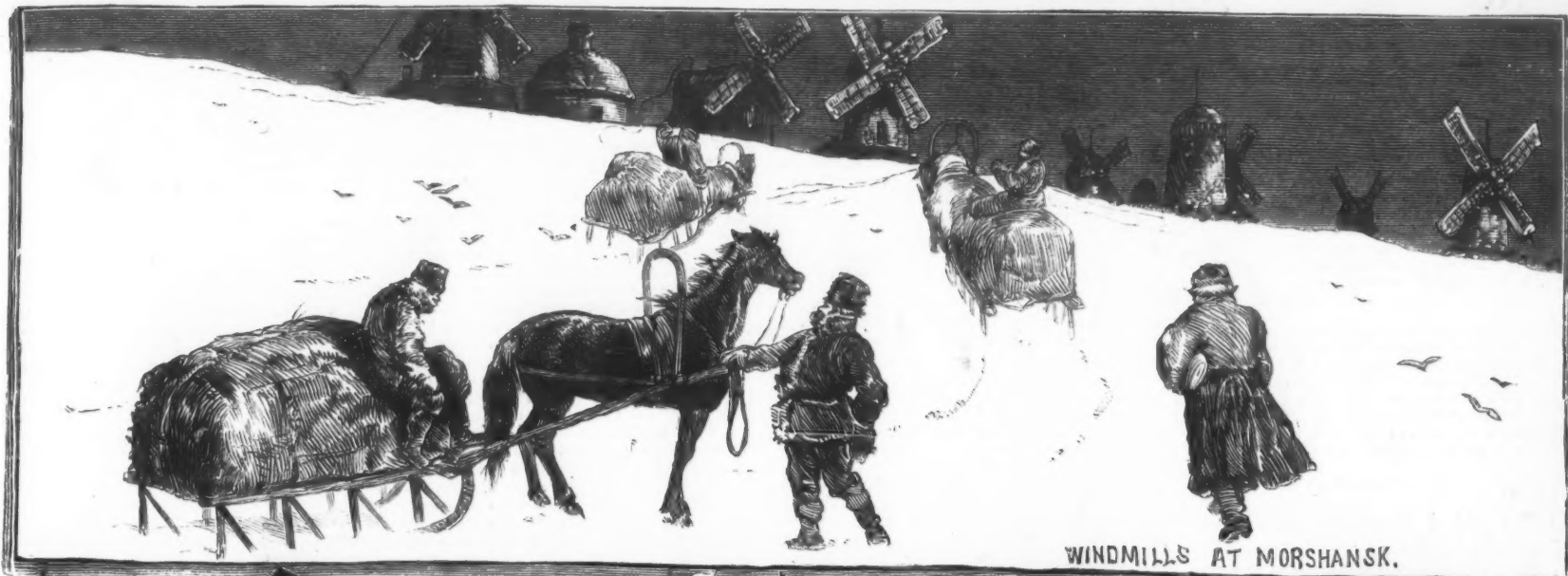
THE GERMAN NAVY.—THE NEW ARMOR-PLATED CORVETTE "BAIERN."



GREAT BRITAIN.—GOLD CASKET FOR THE ADDRESS PRESENTED TO MR. GLADSTONE.



EGYPT.—THE KHÉDIVE AND SOME MEMBERS OF THE NATIONAL PARTY.
1. Tewfik I., the Khédive. 2. Cherif Pasha. 3. Mustapha Pasha. 4. Ali Fahmi Bey.
5. Arabi Bey. 6. Abdullah Helwan Pasha. 7. Fahri Pasha.



WINDMILLS AT MORSHANSK.



CLEARING THE ORENBURG RAILROAD OF SNOW

THE "HERALD" EXPEDITION FOR THE RELIEF OF THE "JEANNETTE" SURVIVORS—ON THE WAY TO SIBERIA.
SEE PAGE 39.

WARNING.

SOME poets sing of quenchless faith,
And glory in a constant heart
That loves thro' change, decay, and death,
Defying all Time's healing art.
With these my song does not belong—
I own I have no part with such.
I own it true—away from you
I do not love you quite so much.

Some glory in the grim despair
Of love that lives when hope is lost;
I must confess I do not care
For constancy at such a cost.
One week or so taught me to know
How hearts could writhe in sorrow's clutch;
But I find yet I can forget—
I do not love you quite so much.

Some say that absence fans the flame
And kindles love to warmer fires;
And we are taught to chide and blame
The bosom where that flame expires.
'Tis my delight that I, to-night
Not subject to your smile or touch,
Can sit, and say, in this calm way,
I do not love you quite so much!

ELLA WHEELER.

THE GIRL I WAS ENGAGED TO.

"YES, I am sure she is everything that is perfection. Beauties of soul and face, and altogether glorious as the King's daughter, the essence of fairy tales, and the grandeur of a Grecian goddess."

"You are laughing at me," answered my vis-à-vis, sadly, "but I can pass it by. I feel so entirely happy that anything you can say, in earnest or not, no more makes an impression on me than the Trojan arrows on Vulcan's armor."

Bertie McAllister was my especial friend; though many years younger than myself, there was a bond of union that, until to-day, bid fair to continue for ever. But now a new factor had appeared on the scene. In brief, Bertie was engaged to be married. From his rapturous talk I gathered it was to be soon, and then, of course, farewell to the joyous companionship—the long talks, the interchange of thought for thought that had so long existed between us. To another ear than mine would he tell his joys and griefs, his hopes and his success. He was one of those rare beings who are popular alike with women and with men; there was a magnetism in his smile that drew all hearts unto him. A good-looking man he was, too, with a face that, though not exactly handsome, was brimming over with animal spirits and goodnature. What was there surprising, after all, that already matrimony had marked him for her own, and I was to be left alone.

So I thought as I sat in my studio while the sun was sinking behind the hill, and Bertie, unmindful of anything but his great joy, poured out sentence after sentence of rhapsody with a heart that took no care of the hours passed in the joy of having some one to talk to of the all-absorbing topic that filled his whole being.

I saw he was hurt at the way in which I had received his news, saddened at the thought that I did not feel the same adoration for the being he had raised in the inmost altar of his heart. Alas! how often does the friendships of years go to pieces on that rock; and yet if we venture to profess an equal amount of admiration, does not our friend remain equally dissatisfied? Ah, Bertie, I thought, while he went on, "Dream out your dream," inhale the perfume of your roses, hang garlands round the shrine of your idol, though her feet be of clay; yet she will hide them for the while, and for the while you will believe her the one for whom the sun rises and for whom the seasons change.

I saw he was sorry that I had not received his tidings with more rapture, so I tried to sooth him by saying I hoped they would be very happy.

He looked at me in silence for a few moments, then answered:

"Yes, you hope so, but you doubt it. Ah, if you only knew her! What can you know of how I feel? I don't believe you have ever felt as I do. What can a crusty old bachelor like you know of the power that moves the world?"

"That is it exactly. I have known it!" I answered.

"Ah! But you never told me about it."

"Nor any one," I answered. "It was not an experience I like to recall by repetition."

"But you will tell me," he said. "I am just in the state to cry or to laugh with you."

"It is not a pleasant topic; but I don't know—if you would like to hear it, I don't know that there is any reason now that I should not tell it. You remember I studied in Paris a great many years ago. It happened there. I was just at the age when every bush to me had its wood-nymph and every river its god. I did not live in the present at all; my life was made up of visions of what the future would bring to me, and of what the past had brought to those heroes and goddesses before history was. I was a dreamer, and I used to wander for days in the country trying to get as far from my fellow man as possible, alone with my visions and dreams. One day I had gone further than usual along the banks of the Seine; there were few houses in sight just there, only a long line of poplars that seemed standing sentinels over the tombs of dead gods. I had gone on so for some time, when, as though some nymph had risen, I saw at the foot of one of the tall trees one of the loveliest visions that had ever come before my eyes in dreams or in reality. I could not take my eyes from her as she sat there. I dare say you remember the first time you ever saw your fiancée. Of course! Well, it was something like that I felt as I looked at her. I looked till I dared look no longer, and walked on; then I found that I was not the same being I had been before I had seen her. It was

as though one long accustomed to the light of a candle should, for a few moments, stand in the bright sunlight and then return to semi-darkness. So it was with me. In all my dreams and visions came her face. In everything that I painted my brush drew likenesses of her. Here, take that portfolio there; do you not see the same face looking out whether as princess or peasant. Yes, it is a lovely face. But it is only the shadow of Madeleine. Days followed days; on every one, rainy or sunny, I took the same walk, and often saw her, always alone. My blind devotion grew. Every time I saw her added new fuel to the flame that was consuming me. I felt it would be impossible for me to go on, so I must speak to her whether she would be offended or no. Yet I feared even then that I should lose the pain of seeing her without speaking my thoughts, or the torture of never, perhaps, seeing her more. At any rate, I determined to risk it, and a few days after I bowed to her as I passed, and, to my unutterable joy, she nodded her head in return. How very happy I was that day. Had Rothschild left me a million or that single nod of the head of my unknown divinity to choose between, I should have unhesitatingly taken the latter. You know how I felt. I would give anything to live that day over again. Now—well I shan't dwell any more on our getting acquainted. That bow was the small end of the wedge; as the days went by the seed that had that day been planted grew and flourished. We sat daily at the foot of the poplar-tree talking with that joyful carelessness of time or man that lovers know.

"She was a charming creature, not very intellectual to be sure, in fact rather uneducated in some things; but what more charming talk could one have than in teaching such a one as she all the treasures art has left us? She was so charmingly frank and ingenuous—such a low musical voice that when she merely said, 'Do you think so?' I was thrilled with greater delight than I had ever experienced in looking at the finest creation of art or poetry.

"Such was the magic web that was being woven about me; at last the fever reached its height. I told her I loved her. Half-hoping, half-fearing what her answer might be, my doubts were soon banished; for, like a dove that flies to its mate, she came to me dove-like, glorious in her blushing beauty, too fragile, too lovely for earth, I thought. She had never said much of her parents—her mother, I learned, was dead many years before. Of her father she said little, but I learned that he was often away. A remark that I ventured in regard to his profession was answered evasively. She merely said he had often very little to do, and then sometimes a great deal; what it was I did not ask.

"In time I was introduced to him. I found him a jolly enough old gentleman, fat and hearty, the type of the *genus* that take things as they find them and ask for no more. We got to be capital friends in time. I spent a great deal of my time at their house, and saw with satisfaction that the father did not frown on my attentions to the daughter, which he must have noticed.

"Many hours we spent together in a state of bliss, which even you would have found sufficient in their complete happiness and peace. I was in such an atmosphere of love that life had assumed another shape since this romance had come into it. Like a disembodied spirit, I seemed to have left the body, with all earthly corruptions, and to have been borne on the wings of Eros to a supreme state where care and pains were alike banished.

"Sometimes I would doubt the possibility of life going on so always; some of my brother artists in the school would smile at my actions, my absent-mindedness and dreams, or hint at my chasing a phantom of whom I really knew so little, and told me to beware lest my happiness, like Lamia, did not fade and leave in its stead a hissing snake. I smiled at them who dared to preface ill. Like you I was invulnerable.

The Autumn came on, as the leaves changed from uniform green to gold and scarlet, blazing up to a dying glory such as all Summer long they had not known. I kept thinking, Will not perhaps my life be like these leaves? Am I not even now at the epoch when life seems to me all gold and rose-colored, and may it not be the forerunner of the time when it shall fade to brown and gray, and then to the darkness of sorrow's Winter and the barrenness of blasted visions.

"Such thoughts as these made me the more anxious to see the consummation of my hopes. Until Madeleine was really my wife I felt that maybe some unforeseen obstacle might arise to take her from me.

"I finally succeeded in getting her consent as to the day that was to make me the happiest of men. She insisted on having the wedding as quiet as possible. No one but her father, she and I, were to be present. This did not make much difference to me. In truth, I was anxious to have her to myself entirely.

"The days went on, and the eventful day came very near, only a few more and she would be mine—entirely and for ever. I was looking forward as you do, I dare say, towards your wedding-day. It is very much the same with us all, I suppose.

"After walking with Madeleine one morning I was obliged to leave her for an engagement I had.

"I shall see you this evening," I said.

"I was surprised to see a troubled look come into her clear eyes, as she answered in a tremulous voice:

"I am afraid not."

"What?" I said, surprised, it was so entirely unlooked for.

"Please don't be angry," she continued; "father is going to have some of his friends here. I don't think you would care to meet them. I never do—but I must meet them this time. Don't think it strange—pray don't? I

must not see you to night. Now promise me you won't come. I will tell you everything afterwards."

"I gave her a half-promise, kissed her quickly, and was off. When I had gone some distance I turned. She was standing motionless, as though supplicating me not to doubt her; and yet, for the time, I did.

"It has always appeared strange to me that the more one worships one's idol, when everything is smoothed over, when the adoration has been given and the fullest love returned, that no one is more ready than we ourselves to grasp at the slightest straw of doubt, to magnify gnats till they are like camels, until we are entirely miserable. So it was with me. As anatomists take the tooth of some extinct animal and construct an entire skeleton, so I, from the fact that I was not to see her for one night, wove in my fancy plot and deception enough to fill a novel. Some old lover was coming back. It was only a pretext to get rid of me for ever. She was to be spirited away from me, and I should never see her again. Friends of her father! Who were these mysterious friends whom I would not care to see? Why not? Was I not to be a member of the family soon?—had I not a claim upon them? I was miserable, like a man who makes a bed of thistles and lies on it. I kept figuratively saying, 'Ah! how extremely miserable I am!' I finally decided that I would go and see what the mysterious assemblage was that I was so unreasonably kept from meeting. I had a right to know all I could about my father-in-law's friends. Then I felt that I had been unjust to Madeleine, and called myself all sorts of uncomplimentary names; but I had raised the demon of doubt and felt that I could not suffer its tortures for the day without trying to dispel the mystery that night.

"About nine o'clock in the evening, in a strange state of fear, hope and curiosity, I crept noiselessly towards the house. There was a brilliant illumination that shone from all the windows. It was a somewhat warm evening, and through the open windows I could hear the soft sounds of music.

"A party, evidently," I said to myself, feeling a sort of melancholy satisfaction that so far my doubts had not been groundless. 'This is scarcely kind in Madeleine.'

"I crept nearer, the bushes shielding me from observation, and came quite near one of the open windows. From there I could see what took place.

"The rooms seemed to be quite full of people, mostly men in evening dress. A singularly benevolent class, I thought, like heads of some state institution, as I found out shortly they were.

"There were two of them sitting quite close to me, with their backs turned towards me, in the open window.

"That was an exceedingly neat job of M. de Paris's," said one.

"Indeed, it was," said the other, 'a triumph of art. A great stride in surgery.'

"Ah, surgeons!" I thought, 'but why do they smile?'

"Do you know, M. de Lyon, I have always a certain amount of trouble in making my patients' toilets entirely as I could wish."

"Ah!" answered the other; then ensued some sentences I did not catch, for just then I saw Madeleine come past, on her father's arm, looking as lovely as a Madonna of Raphael.

"Very handsome girl, M. de Paris's daughter," said one of my friends at the window—that the other called M. de Lyon.

"I had never heard my fiancée's father called M. de Paris, but I supposed that there might be some relations of his of the same name; so this was called to distinguish him as the Parisian member of the family.

"Yes," answered the other, 'she is soon to be married.'

"Ah!"

"Yes, to an American."

"I am enchanted. I hope his father-in-law won't have to practice his art on any member of his family," with a laugh.

"The young aspirant—don't know, of course?"

"No; I suppose not. It is not likely M. de Marseilles." Then they smiled in a way that made me wish I could kill them. What was this I did not know? My position was getting frightful.

"Oh, Madeleine, Madeleine, is this the beginning of the end?"

"Have you seen the improved instrument of M. de Rouen, M. de Marseilles?"

"No; but I hear it is quite a wonder—the most perfect thing of its kind. As you know, M. de Paris asked us here for the purpose of passing on its merits, or suggesting improvements."

"They have not a patient, I suppose," said M. de Marseilles, with a grin.

"Only a straw man."

"I was entirely in the dark by this time, as I was endeavoring to understand. A large shapeless thing, covered with a cloth, was brought in and stood in the middle of the room.

"My prospective father-in-law, standing by it, addressed the company, who all seemed to be of noble blood, bearing the names of the chief towns of France.

"My friends, I have to exhibit to-night the new instrument of M. de Rouen. With the modesty of true genius he wishes it to speak for itself. It is so easy of manipulation that a child may work it as well as a man. To instance that, my daughter will officiate instead of myself."

"He stepped aside.

"I can almost imagine I am assisting at an operation in reality," said M. de Lyon.

"There are no people with handkerchiefs around to keep up the illusion."

"No, to be sure," answered his friend.

"I turned my eyes towards Madeleine. She was standing by the thing, with a slight color in her cheeks, but with no apparent emotion. Suddenly her father drew the cloth away, and I saw a strange combination of posts and

grooves, a block and a knife—the latter, broad and heavy, hung over the block, on which lay, with pinioned arms, the figure of a man in straw.

"I saw, though I had never seen one before, that it was that terrible engine of death that has in its time laid so many of the best and worst in France in early graves.

"I shuddered as I saw Madeleine standing by it with no fear, no shame.

"I could not utter a word, as calmly she cut the string and the terrible knife came down with a thud, and the straw-man's head fell in the basket.

"Ah, neatly done—very neat; worthy of her father. She should adopt our profession—the Holy Order of the Guillotiniers of France."

"In an instant the whole truth flashed before my—my love was the daughter of the chief executioner of France—and, with a shriek of terror and grief, feeling that all my hope and happiness had been killed at the stroke of that guillotine, I hurried from the place.

"Such is the story of the girl I was engaged to."

THE SERFDOM OF MORMON WOMEN.

OUR cartoon on the front page presents one of the saddest phases of the Mormon question—the slavery to which the women of Utah are reduced. It shows one of the polygamous taskmasters, with his account-book before him, taking his ease, contemplating the saving he has made by using the labor of his wives, instead of employing other help in the cultivation of his lands—these wily menials meanwhile spending their strength in the hard and bitter tasks he has set them. The lazy and brutal owner of these unfortunate serfs has a whip in his hand as the symbol of his authority; while a "free and sovereign" negro, touched with a fellow-feeling, looks compassionately on the women drudges. The alluring bait which the Mormon agents set before the poor women in Europe is shown in the trap half-concealed with rosy promises.

THE GARFIELD MEMORIAL SERVICES.

MR. BLAINE must have felt his heart leap when he came face to face with the magnificent audience assembled to hear his tribute to the memory of the martyr President. Seldom does it fall to the lot of any speaker—be he eloquent as Demosthenes, and persuasive as Pericles—to be called upon to address an assembly so august, so earnest, and so representative as that which gathered in its strength on Monday, the 27th day of February, for the purpose of listening to words that would recall the virtues of a man who, after life's fitful fever, now sleeps well in his narrow bed by the shore of lonely Lake Erie. The theme was inspiring, lofty, gracious; the time ripe enough for tender words, and to no better hands, to no more eloquent tongue, could the task have fallen than to him who stood beside James Abram Garfield in the thick of the fray, who stood beside him when the bullet of the assassin laid him low, who stood beside him at the last supreme moment when the shadow of death descended upon the murdered President.

The interior of the House of Representatives presented a most imposing appearance, filled as it was with the most notable men of whom this country can boast—men all more or less imbued with a deep sense of the sad gravity of the occasion. President Arthur sat in front; immediately behind him the members of his Cabinet. The man who marched from Atlanta to the sea, in the laced bravery of his high office, was there; beside him, fighting Phil Sheridan and Winfield S. Hancock. The Admirals of the Navy held columns of vantage, as did the black-robed Justices of the Supreme Court. Then came a line of vivid color, produced by the glittering costumes of the Diplomatic Corps; this in turn being backed by the sombre garments of the members of the House, with a fringe of white faces. The hush that fell on that immense audience as Mr. Blaine stepped forward was almost appalling. The gifted orator spoke for an hour and a half, and twice only did the assembly dischain themselves from the glamour of the oratory, in order to applaud. Mr. Blaine spoke with emotion, an emotion controlled by good taste; and when at times his feelings seemed about to overpower him, by a supreme effort he forces them under control, displaying a masterful power rarely accorded to speakers, especially when in the high condition of tension to which the mournful, yet endearing, theme had brought the dead man's bosom-friend. Mr. Blaine glanced at the early life of Garfield, painting it with color-dipped brush—the lad's splendid courage and self-reliance, his integrity and keen desire to become a man in the best sense of the term. From the college life the orator came to the public life of the object of his theme, and of the services to his country rendered by Garfield on many a bloody field. His career in the army then gave way to his career in Congress, and in this period of the discourse Mr. Blaine depicted in glowing words General Garfield's powers as a parliamentary orator and debater, assigning him high rank in both capacities. The speaker also dwelt upon the breadth of Garfield's work in Congress, giving an exhaustive and lucid résumé of the history of Congress for the past few years, a subject upon which, from his own practical standpoint, he was able to deal with in a manner at once to command attention and to fascinate. The discourse passed on to Garfield's Presidential life and work, touching briefly on the contest with the Senatorial "bosses" for the maintenance of the Presidential prerogatives, and wound up with the ghastly story of the murder.

"Great in life," said Mr. Blaine, "he was surpassingly great in death. For no cause, in the very frenzy of wantonness and wickedness, by the red hand of murder, he was thrust from the full tide of this world's interest, from its hopes, its aspirations, its victories, into the visible presence of death—and he did not quail. Not alone for the one short moment in which, stunned and dazed, he could give up life, scarcely aware of its relinquishment, but through days of deadly languor, through weeks of agony, that was not less agony because silently borne, with clear sight and calm courage he looked into his open grave. What blight and ruin met his anguished eyes whose lips may tell—what brilliant, broken plans; what baffled, high ambitions; what sundering of strong, warm, manhood's friendships; what bitter rending of sweet household ties! Behind him a proud, expectant nation, a great host of sustaining friends, a cherished and happy mother, wearing the full, rich honors of her early toil and tears; the wife of his youth, whose whole life lay in his; the little boys not yet emerged from childhood's day of frolic; the fair, young daughter; the sturdy sons just springing into closest companionship, claiming every day and every day rewarding a father's love and care; and in his heart the eager, rejoicing power to meet all demands. Before him, desolation and great darkness! And his soul was not shaken. His countrymen were thrilled with instant, profound and universal sympathy. Masterful in his mortal weakness, he became the centre of a nation's love, enshrined in the prayers of a world. But all the love and all the sympathy could not share with him his suffering. He trod the wine-press alone. With unflinching front he faced death. With unflinching

tenderness he took leave of life. Above the demoniac hiss of the assassin's bullet he heard the voice of God. With simple resignation he bowed to the Divine decree.

"As the end drew near his early craving for the sea returned. The stately mansion of power had been to him the wearisome hospital of pain, and he begged to be taken from his prison walls, from its oppressive, stifling air, from its homelessness and its hopelessness. Gently, silently, the love of a great people bore the pale sufferer to the longed-for healing of the sea, to live or to die, as God should will, within sight of its heaving billows, within sound of its manifold voices. With wan, fevered face tenderly lifted to the cooling breeze he looked out wistfully upon the ocean's changing wonders; on its far sails, whitening in the morning light; on its restless waves, rolling shoreward to break and die beneath the noonday sun; on the red clouds of evening, arching low to the horizon; on the serene and shining pathway of the stars. Let us think that his drying eyes read a mystic meaning which only the rapt and parting soul may know. Let us believe that in the silence of the receding world he heard the great waves breaking on a further shore, and felt already upon his wasted brow the breath of the eternal morning."

THE RELIEF OF THE "JEANNETTE" EXPEDITION.

WE have published from time to time the reports which have reached us as to the progress of the several efforts for the discovery and relief of the survivors of the *Jeannette* Arctic Expedition, and we this week furnish a number of illustrations showing some of the difficulties which attend the movements of the relief party sent out for the north coast of Siberia by Mr. James Gordon Bennett, of the *Herald*.

Mr. Jackson, the special correspondent, who was commissioned to travel overland from Russia with the relief supplies for the distressed explorers, started from St. Petersburg in company with a special artist, on the 19th of January, traveling by Moscow to Samara, on the Volga, and thence to Orenburg, on the Ural, which was reached on the 22d. The travelers had the railway as far as Orenburg, which is a town of 6,500 inhabitants, on the verge of the Kirghis Steppe, and on the boundary line between Europe and Asia. The Governor of Orenburg, having received a communication from General Anutschin, Governor General of East Siberia, relating to the expected journey of the *Jeannette* relief party, received Mr. Jackson with many polite attentions, and gave him all the assistance in his power. He furnished him with an escort on the 26th, when he departed from Orenburg, as shown in our sketch, to Fort Orsk, on the Siberian frontier; the conveyance being the covered sledge, with post-horses, used in winter all through Siberia. The journey before him is one of three or four thousand miles; the chief towns on the route would probably be those of Omsk, on the river Irtysh above Tobolsk, then Tomsk, on a tributary of the Obi, Krasnoyarsk, on the Yenisei, or perhaps Yeniseisk, and so on to the Lena, at Yakutsk. The region of the Delta or the mouth of the Lena, where Lieutenant De Long and his comrades are now, is in a fearful, suffering great privations, and still awaiting the relief that is on its way to their remote place of detention, is by no means an unknown or unexplored part of the world. It has, during a hundred and fifty years past, been frequently traversed by the Russians descending the river Lena from the town of Yakutsk, which is a place of considerable traffic and the capital of the extensive province of Yakutsk, in Northeastern Siberia. So long ago as 1735 and subsequent years, Russian vessels explored the lower course of that great river to the Arctic Ocean, and the neighboring seas, not encountering any formidable natural obstacles.

The *Vega*, of the Swedish Arctic Expedition, was off the mouth of the Lena, on her voyage eastward to Behring Strait, in August, 1878, and there she parted company with her consort, the smaller vessel, named the *Lena*. This steamer then entered the river Lena, at the eastern or Bykov mouth, in Borskala Bay, and passed up the river to Yakutsk, in about three weeks, reaching that town on September 21st. The first inhabited place, or station, on the Lena river, is called Tas Ary, and the next, 150 versts higher up, is a village named Bulun, on the border of the "tundra" or vast desolate plain stretching away to the northwest. A few Russian officials, with a priest, reside at Bulun; but most of the inhabitants are Yakuts, of the same Tartar tribe as the pastoral race dwelling in the adjacent country. The Lena, before it reaches the open sea, branches out into seven different channels, all more or less navigable, called Anaturtsch, Bjolkoj, Tumat, Kychlatsch, Trofimov, Kischlach and Bykov. Capt. Borskala, or Borchajka, is three or four degrees seaward of the most easterly outlet of the Delta, on the opposite shore of Borskala Bay, and near the mouth of the Yana, where there are important Russian trading and mining settlements. It is evident that there can be no difficulty in getting access to the place where Lieutenant De Long and the rest of the crew of the *Jeannette* have been cast ashore, and bringing to them such relief as they need, if they have remained in that vicinity.

Railroad Casualties in 1881.

LAST year's record of railway casualties in this country, according to a railroad journal, compared most unfavorably with the record of preceding years. So far as can be ascertained, there were, during 1881, a total of 1,458 accidents, causing loss of life in 414 cases, and more or less serious injury to 1,597 persons. One reason for the large number of casualties is given as the severity of the weather in the earlier part of 1881. Accidents resulting from collision numbered 536 as against 437 in 1880. Of this number 366 were what are known as "rear" collisions, and were due to the sudden increase in the large number of trains run on many of the roads. Derailments caused accidents in 857 cases. These were divided as follows: Broken rails in 85 cases, loose or spread rails in 29 cases, broken bridges or trestles in 44 cases, broken wheels in 58 cases, broken axles in 50 cases, misplaced switches in 85 cases, cattle on the track in 42 cases, accidental obstructions in 85 cases, and malicious obstruction in 13 cases. In 310 cases there was no explanation to be given for the cause of derailment. These derailment accidents, it is noted, caused the greatest amount of injury to the person, the record being 995 cases against 565 due to collision. The latter, however, were more fatal to life, and caused 209 deaths against the 190 which followed derailment accidents. It will be seen from the above list that the misplacement of switches, which ought to be a preventable occurrence if sufficient care and caution were exercised, caused exactly as many accidents as were due to the accidental breaking of track rails. This fact carries its own moral.

Scenes at Monte Carlo.

THE croupiers at Monte Carlo are very prompt to come between men and settle their differences, but they are exceedingly chary of offering their mediations and of exercising their authority among women; doubtless experience has taught them the futility of such attempts. As a rule, the fair sex, in the midst of their acrimonious contentions, will not pay the slightest heed to any argument or representation they can suggest, and it is for these reasons, possibly, that while there is any likelihood of feminine disputes terminating within a reasonable time, the croupiers and *chefs de partie* will not interfere. This proceeding on their part is not always

judicious. I saw a lady not very long ago insulted in a most outrageous manner, and that for a considerable time, by one of these magnificently dressed, vulgar, ill-mannered creatures, who are always to be found playing at or prowling round the tables. It was simply a lous for which they contended. At length the lady, hurt and indignant at the imputation of theft, of which the other roundly and loudly accused her, in self-vindication gave the lous to one of the footmen rather than keep it herself or render it to the barefaced creature who so shamelessly claimed it, and left the room in a flood of tears. It is not a very seemly sight to see a lady forced to defend herself against an attack made on her fair dealing and honesty in a public gaming-house, but Monte Carlo is scarcely the place for ladies to be in, much less to play in, and those who frequent a house which is a notorious rendezvous must go prepared to find themselves placed in an unpleasant equivocal position by the more than equivocal persons among whom they voluntarily mix. These interesting disputes are not always confined to words. I once saw a knavish, ill-looking fellow pounced upon by a gentleman whose money he had appropriated, called a thief, and hauled from his chair in the most summary and vigorous manner; the furious and indignant aggressor, not content with these measures, would have struck the frightened and bewildered wretch but for the timely interposal of the footmen and croupiers who were near at hand. The scuffling and altercation between these two men were highly exciting, on account of the notoriety that the Casino enjoys for the at times tragic character of its impromptu scenes. In an instant the saloons were in commotion, and there was a general scurrying towards the scene of action, to be in good time and secure good places for the spectacle; the more terrible it would prove, the more thrilling it would be, the better. The general rumor was that a man either had or was attempting to commit suicide.

The French Vintage.

OFFICIAL returns of the French vintage for last year present some instructive information concerning the phylloxera. It appears that the total acreage had fallen, through the ravages, to 5,200,000 acres, being a decline of 250,000 from 1880, and of 870,000 since 1874. Some departments suffered more severely than ever before. In the Charente, for instance, the acreage planted in vines fell from 230,000 acres in 1880, to 42,000, while the Charente-Inférieure, which had 370,000 acres in 1875, and 352,000 in 1880, had only 310,000 last year, the *Hérault* declining from 355,000 acres to 215,000. Even in the departments where, notwithstanding the appearance of the phylloxera, there has not been any diminution in the acreage, there has been a marked falling off in the yield, and in the Lot-et-Garonne, with its 175,000 acres, the yield has fallen from 1,238,000 hectolitres to 667,000 in 1880, and 387,000 last year. In departments which have escaped these ravages, the vintage was very abundant, which explains why, as already noted, the total yield for last year was 768,119,500 gallons, as compared with 579,845,000 for the year before. But these figures compare unfavorably with the 1,600,000,000 gallons of 1874, and the 1,900,000,000 gallons of 1875. Figures of wine imports and exports are also interesting here. From 1871 to 1875 the exports averaged 80,000,000 gallons, but last year they had fallen off to 47,450,000, while the imports had risen from 3,330,000 gallons in 1871, to 15,200,000 in 1876, and 150,000,000 gallons last year. Respecting wine made from raisins, it is estimated that about 50,000,000 gallons were produced in that way last year, besides as much more by a second and third press of the grapes.

The Fever-tree.

THE *Eucalyptus globulus*, which is being introduced in California, has many qualities which recommend it to Eastern sylviculturists. It comes originally from Australia, where the tests of various soils and varying seasons have amply demonstrated the good qualities of the tree, and its rapid growth even under adverse surroundings. Trials of late years in Southern Europe have further verified these claims, and there is no reason why the tree will not flourish in every section of the United States. It is harder than the chestnut, and like the latter, it will grow in the rockiest soils. It is more independent of rain food than any tree known in this country, wet and dry seasons alike failing to affect its growth. Its wood is hard, somewhat of the nature of yellow pine, but firmer and stronger, and fit for use in ship timbers, while in Australia cabinetmakers, wheelwrights and carpenters use it throughout their trades. The bark yields a febrifuge second only in efficiency to quinine, but superior in all medical qualities to cinchona. This quality alone must make the tree invaluable, and its culture here, to an appreciable extent, would settle for ever the vexed question of quinine duties. The rapidity of its growth is its most wonderful feature. It grows four times as fast as the American pine, and for all ordinary purposes is fit to cut in five or six years. For the Eastern and Middle States, where the lack of forest protection is not infrequently felt, no tree has been offered the culturist that can present so many primary points of vantage as the Australian Immigrant, and its general introduction and culture should only be a matter of but little time. It may be added, the tree yields fragrance, but produces no fruit or nut. Its beauty of form and luxuriant evergreen foliage are additional qualities that must recommend it in country or city.

PROBLEMS FOR THE IDLE.

ANSWERS TO ACROSTICS NOS. 3 AND 4.

No. 3.
CAMP
I D A
T E A R
Y O R K

No. 4.
U L T I M A T U M
N I H I L I S T
I T T I B I T
E V I L
D E I M O N I C O ' S

PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

New Corvettes in the German Navy.

The German Navy now possesses four armor-plated corvettes similar to the *Baier*, of which we give an illustration. The greatest speed attained by the *Baier* on her trial-trip was 14.29 knots, which for so heavily armored a ship is exceedingly good. These four corvettes, which are in every respect sister ships, are not only a most important addition to the German navy, but, owing to the double screws with which they are fitted, are probably more easily handled than any vessels of a similar class afloat. They are intended for the purposes of coast defense, and from their light draught of water they are specially adapted for navigation among the numerous shoals which surround the entrances to most German harbors. The armament of these ships consists of six long guns with a 10-inch bore; two are mounted on revolving carriages in the foremost turret, and can be trained in any direction. In the turret at

the stern, which is like a square with the corners rounded off, one gun similarly mounted is placed at each angle. The armor-plating of each corvette is 16 inches thick, and consists of two layers of the rolled iron, the outer being 10 and the inner 6 inches.

Address to Mr. Gladstone.

The gold casket voted by the Court of Common Council of London to Mr. Gladstone, in which to place the illustrious address presented to the right honorable gentleman last October, is thus described: The design, which is of pure classic character, with Tuscan columns at each end, is a trophy ten inches in height by twelve in length, approached on each side by silver steps, with figures in gold at the four corners, representing Eloquence, Justice, Industry and Law. In the front is a monumental tablet, bearing the crest, arms and motto of the Premier, surrounded by a wreath of laurel, enameled in proper colors, and accompanied by female figures intended for the City of London, Commerce, Ceres and Ireland. The reverse side has in its centre, supported by the City Dragons, the following inscription: "To the Right Hon. W. E. Gladstone, Prime Minister of England, as a token of the estimation in which he is held by the citizens of London, and of their appreciation of his high character, rare genius and varied gifts, so long devoted to the service of his country." The lid is decorated with shields in proper colors, in gold and enamel, with the arms of the City, Britannia and British Lion, the Royal Standard, the Union Jack, and the bust of Homer, Mr. Gladstone's favorite author. The ends bear emblematic references to the Premier's varied studies and accomplishments. Surmounting the whole is the Lamp of Learning, with the owl, the bird of wisdom, perched on the handle.

Montenegrin Raids in Herzegovina.

We have from time to time referred to the insurrection which now menaces the Austrian authority in the provinces of Bosnia and Herzegovina, and which is fomented and supported by the Slav populations of the neighboring and independent principalities. One of our illustrations this week shows a few of the Montenegrin warriors stealing across the frontier into the territory of Crivorie, for the purpose of joining the insurgents there. The Serbian Government has adopted stringent regulations for the police supervision of emigrants from Bosnia and the Herzegovina, many of whom have been leaving Serbia to join the insurrection.

Simon Bavier, President of the Swiss Confederation for 1882.

The gentleman who has been called to the highest office in the gift of the Swiss people is in every respect a notable man, and one well worthy of the honor conferred upon him. Born of a family of the highest respectability, on September 16th, 1825, he was at first educated in the Canton School, and subsequently at the Polytechnic Schools at Carlsruhe and Stuttgart. His tastes and talents led him to the engineering profession, and after doing some creditable engineering work in his own Canton, many years later he was engaged as engineer on the Piacenza-Carlet Railway. A few years subsequently he occupied himself with the project of the Splügen Railway, a rival to that of St. Gothard, and with a railway in the Engadine. In 1863 he was appointed on the States Commission, and in 1876 he was elected to the High Council. To-day he is President, an office which he cannot fail to adorn, judging by his honorable and distinguished antecedents.

Don Patricio Lynch, Generalissimo of the Chilean Army.

Don Patricio Lynch, who has been conspicuous in the Chilean movements in Peru, was born at Valparaiso in 1825, of Chilean parents, his father being a very respectable merchant. Patricio was educated at the Naval School of Santiago de Chili, and was with the British fleet in the war of China. Lynch was the first Chilean Governor of Iquique, and was Commandant-General in the expedition against Peru. In the battle of Chorrillos, out of his division of 8,500 men, which bore the brunt of the combat, he lost 192 officers and 1,879 soldiers; and in the decisive battle of Miraflores the intrepid Lynch added the crowning laurels to the Chilean arms. Military history still boasts itself with Lynch. On the 15th of November, 1880, he disembarked with his division of 8,500 men at Pisco, in Peru, and made a forced march of 200 miles across a desert, and in the face of almost insurmountable difficulties—a march Napoleonic in its wondrous celerity and daring—returned to Iquique with the loss of but four men. He is now generalissimo of the Chilean forces, and a soldier of whom any country might justly be proud.

Kandy, the Old Native Capital of Ceylon.

The City of Kandy, in Ceylon, lately visited by the "Sailor Prince" of Great Britain, lies in the heart of the ancient native kingdom, and is a place of great historical interest and of singular aspect. The situation of the little city of ten thousand inhabitants, perched in a recess or basin of the mountain ranges, 1,500 feet above the sea, and surrounded by thickly wooded hills of a still greater height, with an artificial lake, or reservoir, just below the town, has a striking effect upon the visitor for the first time. Several monuments of architectural and antiquarian interest invite inspection, especially the Temple of Maligawa, or of the Dalada, where the Sacred Tooth of Buddha has been preserved during more than fifteen hundred years, after being brought hither from Dantapura, in Southern India.

The Fortress of Merv.

The much-talked-about City of Merv, the possession of which has long been the object of British and Russian diplomacy, is undoubtedly a place of very great importance, whether considered commercially, politically or strategically. It marks the point of junction of the three main highways of Central Asia, and furnishes an incomparable base for operations against Persia and Afghanistan. The modern city, however, is a miserable ghost of the ancient Merv, the acknowledged Queen of Central Asia, which, with its million of inhabitants, offered such desperate resistance to the various enemies who sought to plunder its enormous wealth. Recently the city has attracted fresh interest from the accounts of the adventurous visit made to it by Mr. O'Donovan, the correspondent of the London *Daily News*. After his imprisonment there the tide of popular opinion turned in his favor, and, as will be remembered, he was actually made a member of the Governing Triumvirate, a sort of bloodless revolution having taken place. Mr. O'Donovan was subsequently made a sort of ambassador from the Government to the courts of Europe, and is now in England.

The New Ministry in Egypt.

As we have shown in previous issues, the new Ministry in Egypt represents the military party who have carried their points in all the recent controversies. This party demands reform, complete Ministerial responsibility, and Parliamentary control of the Budget, and a new Constitution. We publish the portraits of the Khédive, Tewfik I.; of Chief Pasha, who of late has won European regard, by his strenuous efforts in the cause of organization and conciliation during his Premiership; of Arabi Bey, the talented leader of the War Party; of his brother colonels, Ali Fahmi Bey and Abdallah Helmi Pasha, who have so powerfully aided him in his action; of Fahri Pasha, Minister of Public Instruction; and of Mustapha Pasha, who, before and after the coup of last year, was Minister for Foreign Affairs, and who holds the same post in the present Cabinet.

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

—THE Common Pleas Court at Toronto has decided that Sunday shaving is illegal.

—ENGLAND is about to negotiate for the resumption of diplomatic relations with Mexico.

—EXCAVATIONS still go on in Pompeii, and thirty human skeletons were recently unearthed.

—THE French Government have resolved to modify the law relating to the expulsion of foreigners.

—THIRTEEN hundred fugitive Jews now in Austria will be helped to emigrate to the United States.

—PHILADELPHIA's Democratic Mayor has appointed two more colored policemen, making seven now on the force.

—STEPS are to be taken by the new Egyptian Cabinet to insure the immediate suppression of the slave trade in the Sudan.

—THE Virginia Senate has passed the House Bill appropriating \$100,000 for the establishment of a colored normal school.

—BOSTON is making another of her spasmodic efforts to save the Old South Church, upon which there is now a debt of \$208,000.

—THE undertakers, too, are combining. A State Convention was held in Missouri last week, and a national association is proposed.

—THE number of hogs packed during the Winter season just closed was 364,878, being 137,547 less than during the Winter season a year ago.

—GLOUCESTER, Mass., is again in mourning. Four fishing schooners have been lost, making twenty-two women widows and sixty-two children fatherless.

—KENTUCKY politicians begin young. No less than thirteen members of the Legislature are under thirty, and five of them are only twenty-five years old.

—"EMPRESS," the female elephant at the St. Louis Zoological Garden, has just shed her "milk" teeth, which were about three inches long, an inch and a half wide and an inch thick.

—THE gold mine excitement in Northern New York still continues, and claims to the discovery of forty-three mines were filed with the Secretary of State in the last ten days of February.

—THE Rock Island Railroad has set a good example for all other roads to follow, by vigorously enforcing the rule that all train employes must absolutely abstain from drinking and gambling.

—A NOVEL suit has been instituted at Fort Wayne, Ind., where a German, whose family were attacked with trichinosis, has sued the butcher from whom the pork was bought for \$5,000 damages.

—GOVERNOR LOWRY, Mississippi's new and progressive executive, has sent still another special message to the Legislature, this time urging a sadly needed improvement of the common school system.

—THIRTY-FOUR farms, being the whole of Dursley Island, in Munster, Ireland, have been sold for non-payment of rent by the tenants. The Land League proposes to build houses and support the tenants.

—THERE is a strong movement in Wisconsin to move the State capital from Madison to Milwaukee, turn over the present Capitol to the State University and erect a more imposing structure in the Cream City.

—A SOUTH CAROLINA boy of twelve died suddenly the other day who was an inveterate "clay-eater," and whose death, attributed by the jury to "the visitation of God," was undoubtedly due to this disgusting habit.

—THE survivors of Admiral Farragut's force are still urging a settlement of the prize money due for captures made at New Orleans in 1862, and at their annual meeting in Philadelphia appointed a committee to press action at Washington.

—BATON ROUGE, the old capital of Louisiana, lost the distinction of being the seat of government after the war, but is coming into its own again, the State officers and archives being now removed from New Orleans to the provincial town.

—A SNOW-SLIDE in the Big Cottonwood range in Utah buried a whole family—father, mother and five children—under forty tons of snow, and they were all found lying naturally in their beds, having evidently been smothered in their sleep.

—THE Right Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, President of the British Board of Trade, and other officials, have suffered severely from poison thrown off by the arsenic in the wall paper—a more fruitful source of disease than is commonly supposed.

—A BELGIAN immigrant, about forty years old, just arrived in this country, has a pair of well developed horns protruding from his forehead just above his ears. They are about an inch long, and, according to his story, have been growing since he was a boy.

—THE assessed value of real estate for taxation in St. Louis for the present year is \$162,177,610; personal property, \$30,414,630; total, \$192,592,240. This is an increase over last year on real estate of \$22,180,140, and on personal property of \$2,367,870.

—MRS. SCOVILLE, sister of the assassin Guiteau, has challenged public attention again by sending to the Senate a high-flown protest against the confirmation of the "atrocious nomination" of Mr. Conkling, whom she declares "morally to blame" for her brother's act.

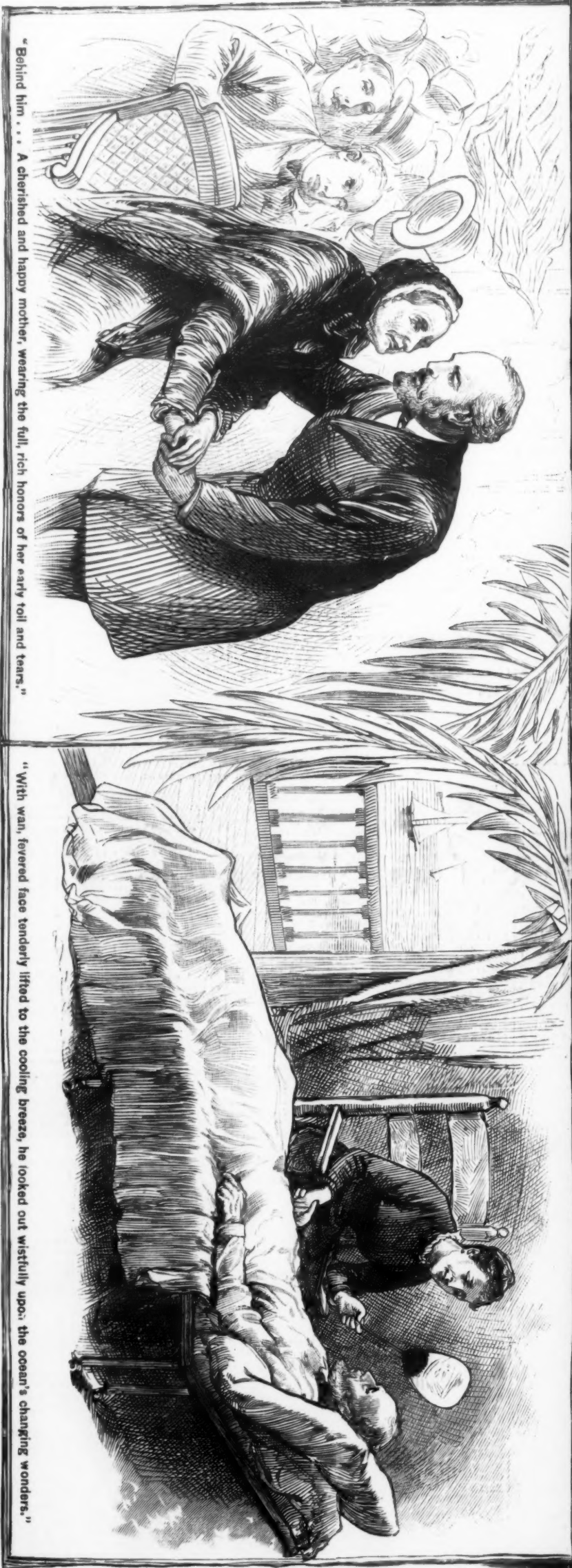
—THE recent elections in Hawaii resulted in the overthrow of the old missionary influence on the island, and the condemnation of the policy of the missionaries' chief exponent, Mr. H. A. P. Carter, Minister of the Interior, who recently went on an immigration mission to Portugal.

—SINCE the Oneida Communists changed their social platform to marriage, they have also changed their name to the "Pauline" Communists, and their business platform to a joint-stock arrangement. The capital of the company is \$600,000, and the net profit during the last year was \$53,000.

—CHINESE immigration has started up again, the news that Congress is likely soon to restrict it having reached the Flory Kingdom. There were 3,387 arrivals at San Francisco during the first half of February, and a mass-meeting was held last Saturday afternoon to urge speedy legislation at Washington.

—THE remarkably mild and snowless Winter in Europe threatens serious results. The Rhine is already lower than ever before during this century, and navigation is considerably impeded, while the Swiss lakes have only once been known to contain so little water, and steamers on the Lake of Constance have been forced to discontinue their calls at several places.

—DAVID MCKAY, owner of the racehorse "Wolverton," brought suit in a Chicago court against James Irvine, owner of "the Belle of Nelson," for \$10,000 damages, claiming that Irvine's jockey rode the mare against the stallion in a race so that the latter was thrown and killed. The judge ruled that the owner of a horse is responsible for an intentional act by the rider he employs, and the jury awarded McKay \$4,500 damages.

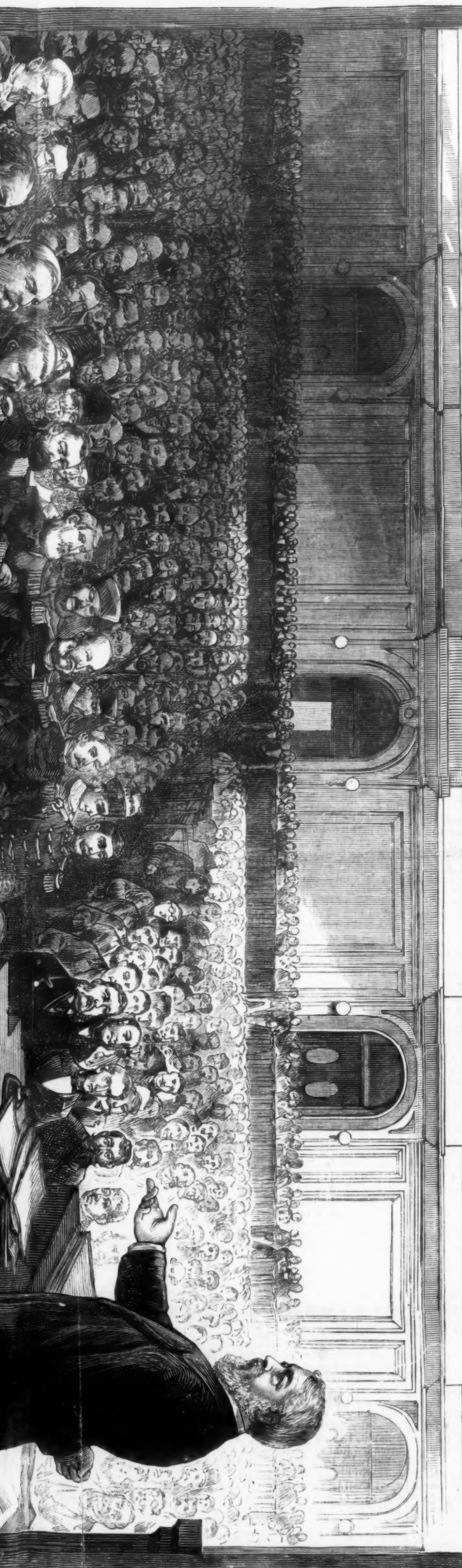
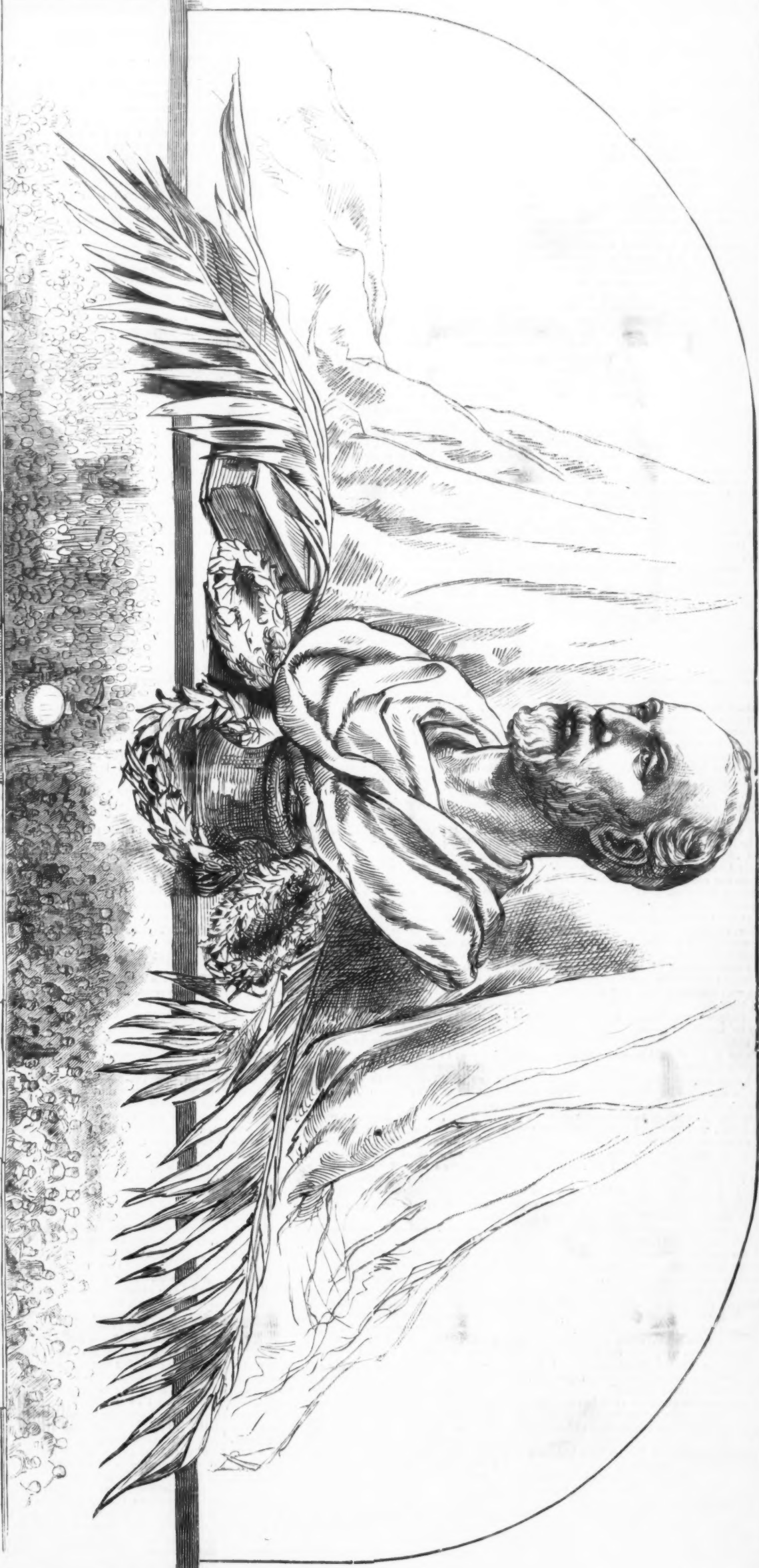


"Behind him . . . A cherished and happy mother, wearing the full, rich honors of her early toil and tears."

"With wan, fevered face tenderly lifted to the cooling breeze, he looked out wistfully upon the ocean's changing wonders."

WASHINGTON, D. C.—THE MEMORIAL SERVICES IN HONOR OF THE LATE PRESIDENT GARFIELD, IN THE HALL OF THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, FEB. 27TH.

SEE PAGE 38.



A TERRIBLE WOMAN.

CHAPTER IV.—(CONTINUED).

"OUR ancestor took the hint," continued Steenie, "and wedded—it was said by force—the heiress of the rich manor of Brayholme, who was no nun, but was passing the period of her mourning for her father with the abbess, who was her aunt. At the expiration of the time she was to have married her cousin, whom she fondly loved. Before her marriage she had been of a disposition and temper that was almost angelic; but from that time all was changed. The priests said that the shock of her forced marriage killed her at the altar, and that an evil spirit took immediate possession of the vacant form to punish the violence of Amyas Charlton. And punished he was, for she ran through the whole calendar of crimes in her brief married life, and left him, after ten years of suffering and shame, a broken, white-headed, impoverished man. The priests—Amyas had returned to his old faith in the days of his humiliation—buried her in the Nuns' Garden, which was regarded as holy ground. Here, it was thought, the demon that had ruled her when living would be bound by the influence of the place; but woe to the Charltons should the remains chance to be exhumed, for the demon would be again loosed to do his former work."

Old Jasper, who had been humming and hawing during the relation of the legend, now broke into a chuckling laugh.

"Heh! You're as good as a book, Master Steenie! But I'm feared the mischief's done."

"What, Jasper? The Doom-lady?"

"Why, ye see, them there fountain pipes was aillin', an' me an' Jim Hackett, we digged down to come to the root o' the matter—as parson says—an' fetched up the poetical little round skull as ever you see. Wide an' low at the top it was, an' across the eyeholes, but it went taperin' off at the jaw, just like a snake's."

The three young men drew together around the old gardener.

"When was it, Jasper? How long ago? Can you recollect?"

Old Jasper tipped his hat on one side and thoughtfully scratched his head.

"I remember turnips was uncommon that year. It was in Anna Domino—just fifty-five year ago."

"And that was the time that grandfather had to sell Charnwood, was it not?"

"No, Master Charlie; it was"—counting on his fingers—"as many as fifteen year afore that time. Bless me! Why, it was the very year that little miss come among us!"

"My lady!"

The three boys looked at one another. My lady laughed noiselessly behind her leafy screen.

"Come, Stephen," she said, to her companion, "demons generally have the power to do as they will, so let those who oppose me look to themselves."

She tripped up the stairs, followed by the man, and returned to the Nuns' Chapel.

"I do not see why we cannot converse here as well as in the garden," began my lady. "It is certainly retired. Do you still act as secretary to Mr. Charlton, Stephen?"

"Yes, my lady."

"Copying his letters, having access to his papers, etc.?"

The man nodded. He had a fine head, but the lower part of his face was contracted and mean, and his black eyes had a sullen, downward look.

"I suppose you would know if he should write to America?"

"I suppose so."

"Even if he should write, direct and close the letter himself?"

The man looked up quickly.

"If he should happen to post the letter himself, also, how should I be any the wiser?"

"Haven't you a key to the post-bag?"

"I have; but he might hire a messenger, or even ride to the village himself?"

"You must be prepared for all that."

"What shall I do? Am I to intercept the letter if he should write?"

"If you can. At any rate, I must know what he writes and to whom. By-the-way, he had an interview with Olivia last night. I wish I knew what they talked about."

The man's face darkened.

"I am the last person in the world to know what my wife says, or to whom. I have not even seen her since her mother's death."

"She must take her mother's place as housekeeper, so she will have to be visible before long. It is very selfish to indulge in a merely personal grief when the comfort of a whole family depends upon one's exertions!" said my lady, virtuously. "I don't see why she shouldn't be buried immediately! I mean Cousin Sinclair, of course. Dead people are much better in their graves."

"I am sure I shall be very happy to bury my mother-in-law! She would have been glad to have done the same office for me years ago."

"And yet you have been a kind husband to Olivia!" remarked my lady.

"I have never interfered with her in any matter," returned Brandon, suddenly. "She has always had her own way."

"And it isn't good for people to always have their own way," said my lady, rising, and drawing her shawl around her. "It is very chilly here! I will go back through the house, and you had better go down into the garden."

"Steenie does not like to see me any better than his mother, my lady. They were shut up together in the old woman's room last night, and Steenie avoided me this morning."

"You are too quiet with them both, Stephen."

"Olivia freezes me with her eternal indifference; 'tis trying to love Mont Blanc."

"You don't mean to say that you are still in love with her, after being twenty years married!"

"Twenty-one, my lady, and she is still very handsome, and Steenie, who cares just as much for me as that marble saint in the fountain does, has my dear little sister's eyes."

"The one who died in childhood! I wish she had never been born, you talk about her so much. By the way, did she look like me?"

"No, my lady, there was nothing pretty about her but her eyes."

"Put Steenie looks like me, they say!"

Brandon was silent for a moment, staring through the window at his son.

"It is true; he does look like you. It is very odd!"

"Are not we cousins? Ask Olivia the exact degree of relationship; but don't tell her I requested you to do so."

CHAPTER V.—MY LADY PUNISHES OLIVIA.

THE funeral was over, and Olivia, in her mourning garments, had taken her mother's place in the court. My lady had put on lavender, with jet ornaments, which latter suited her white skin admirably. She did not think that black became her, and was not going to make herself look hideous for a first cousin, she said.

Olivia was looking over some great piles of table-linen when my lady came into the housekeeper's room, trailing her pale-tinted skirts, her jet ornaments rattling.

"You are here, Olivia! I suppose, then, that Lionel has spoken to you? He seemed to think that you might wish some definite arrangement to be made, although I said it would be a matter of course that you should fill your mother's place. But I judge, from his anxiety on the subject, that Cousin Sinclair must have said something to him about it in the conversation they had on the last night of her life."

My lady spoke as if well assured that this conversation had taken place, and watched Olivia's face as she did so, but Olivia was examining the frayed edge of a dinner napkin, and made no reply, as, indeed, none was absolutely necessary.

"Your mother was a woman of great method, Olivia. No one else would have thought of anything so matter-of-fact at such an agitating moment. I wonder, my poor Lionel, distracted by what he had heard, was able to remember it!"

This was very artfully said, and Olivia did look up for an instant, with a puzzled expression. But this might have been because she did not understand my lady's meaning, for she simply said:

"Cousin Lionel said everything that was kind about my bereavement, and his wish that I should continue to regard the Court as my home."

"But he said nothing about what your mother told him?"

"That she said 'Little Stephen'!" replied Olivia, innocently.

My lady bit her lips.

"I suppose she wished Lionel to promise to provide for him also, as if he would not naturally care for so very near a relation?"

Olivia perceptibly winced, perhaps, because her nerves being so highly strung by what she had so lately gone through, my lady's words, spoken abruptly and with strange emphasis, came to her like so many stabs, for my lady was in the mood in which the Spanish women of the people sometimes make use of the daggers they wear in their garters, and was determined that Olivia should suffer for her obstinate silence; so she said, after a short silence:

"As you are the one to apply to now, I must beg you to have the furniture taken out of the Green Closet, and the carpet taken up. Anything that belonged to your mother, you will, of course, take care of, and the other things can be stored in one of the attics."

Olivia felt this blow as much as my lady could have desired. Her mother's room was to be dismantled—that room sacred to so many sweet and bitter memories where she yet seemed to feel her mother's presence, to hear her mother's voice! Her head sank low and lower over her work, and large tears plashed heavily down among the folds of the linen.

Any such act of vengeance always affected my lady like a tonic, and Stephen Brandon, who met her as she was leaving Olivia, paused to admire her, before telling her something he was sure she would wish to know.

"I was looking for you, my lady; Mr. Charlton has sent for a locksmith."

"For a locksmith?" my lady repeated.

"He sat up late last night, and he was writing."

"How can you know? You were away!"

"You know that he always prefers to write by the light of one of those twisted tapers? Yesterday there were twelve in his closet; this morning there are only eleven, and I found about half an inch of one in his grate. I have timed them, and know that one will burn four hours, and as he was out all day, not returning until ten o'clock, P. M., he must have sat up writing until about two o'clock this morning."

"What a detective you would make, Stephen!"

"Whatever he may have written, he has about him, and I think, must be going to post it himself, so I cannot think why he has sent for the locksmith."

"You must find out. Every little, insignificant thing has a meaning now—including your wife."

"My wife! What has she done?"

"Held her tongue—which a woman never does except to be provoking. But I fancy she will be sorry for it!"

"If any one knows how to make people sorry, it is your ladyship."

"And I know how to make people glad, too, as you shall find out, Stephen. Oh, if I had

none but men to contend with! We may get the better of Lionel; but of Olivia, never! I could not even find out if she knew anything about—"

"About?" queried Brandon.

"Something that is in that letter Lionel has been writing. Find that, and you will know all."

"I will do my best, my lady."

"Hullo! what are you two people plotting about?" cried a fresh young voice. "For the last two or three days you have had your heads together all the time. I should think Cousin Olivia would begin to be jealous."

The speaker was fair, with brilliant blue eyes, good features, and blonde, curling hair. My lady turned to him with a look that would have boded him no good in the days when houses had dungeons instead of cellars, and the will of the heads of families was the law for their households. Charlesworth called this look of his grandmother's "My lady's glare," and it was one with which she generally favored him, when she looked at him at all, for he strongly resembled his detested uncle, and had a free and easy way with him which my lady pronounced to be "Sykes-y," and, therefore, vulgar. His remark first made, also went unpleasantly near the truth, and added to the disgust with which he always inspired her.

"Hush!" she said, "we were speaking of her mother!" withdrawing her eyes from him the moment she had spoken, as if they had been disagreeably affected.

"How she hates me!" thought Charlesworth, as he went out at the door. "It's lucky I'm in my father's good graces, or she might get me cut off with a shilling!"

Having defined his grandmother's feelings with tolerable accuracy, but yet altogether unconscious of the full extent of her power, and confident in his position as the elder son, he began to whistle, cheerfully, as soon as he was outside the house. Somebody joined in the air with a fine second, a bass succeeded, and his brother and cousin appeared. Indeed, the three were seldom apart, and had never had a quarrel in which the angry feeling had lasted more than a quarter of an hour.

"I say, Steenie—Li—haven't I the appearance of having been struck by lightning? Don't I look like a blasted oak, or something?" asked Charlesworth, at the conclusion of the air.

"You look like a blasted something," said the brother.

"I just caught my lady and Cousin Stephen with their heads close together. I don't mean they were being affectionate, you know—only confidential. I remarked upon it, and was glared at."

"Come along into the shade and get cooled off. Steenie and I are bound for the post-office."

"That's rather a pretty girl—the postmaster's daughter," said Charlesworth.

"Do you think so?" said Lionel, scornfully.

"You and I shall never pitch on the same girl, Nel; consequently, we shall never come to blows."

"Just fancy, quarreling, and about a girl, too!" said Lionel. "If you and I ever draw a bead on the same game—Lionel was something of a sportsman—we'll fire fair, and the one who brings her down, bags her. Petticoats and partridges are plenty!"

CHAPTER VI.—A PLOT AND A COUNTERPLOT.

IT was the evening of the day mentioned in the preceding chapter, and my lady was walking on the terrace, when Stephen Brandon passed her, and something white fell at her feet. She paused a moment, her handkerchief fluttered from her hand, she stooped to pick it up, and at the same time secured a letter, addressed in her son's handwriting to the "Editor of the New York —, New York, U. S. A." It was the letter that Steenie had posted that very afternoon!

Olivia had witnessed the apparently accidental encounter from her window. She did not see the letter fall from her husband's hand, for her eyes were on my lady, and she had seen her face light up in a remarkable manner, and yet, she was sure that neither of them had spoken—indeed, her husband had passed too rapidly to allow time for more than an exchange of glances.

She leaned from the window to watch my lady, who had carelessly swept the folds of her dress over the letter, and was standing tranquilly gazing at the red reflection of the setting sun. Her handkerchief fell from her hand; she stooped, picked it up and walked slowly towards the house. This was all that Olivia could see, and yet she felt that there was something behind it. Steenie had incidentally mentioned what Charlesworth had said about finding my lady and his father with their heads together, and Olivia began to fear that my lady might be employing her husband to turn her evident suspicions into certainties, and dreaded the result of a combination of her keen intellect and his dogged resolution. Blushing as she did so, she took down her rich, dark hair, rearranged it with taste and care, and covering her black dress with a very becoming white *bouffant* followed the path her husband had taken.

On the border of the Chase there was a small pond or lake, called the "Dark Pool," the waters of which fed the fountain in the Nuns' Garden. It was bordered by large-leaved water plants, and willows and the weeping cypress trailed their branches across its sullen face, for it was always of a sombre, greenish tinge, owing, it was said, to its great depth. Here Olivia found her husband, gazing moodily at his own reflection. He started when he heard the swish of her trailing skirts across the smooth greensward, moved towards her and then drew back.

"It is you, Olivia!"

"He was expecting my lady," thought Olivia, but she said:

"Yes; I was feeling so lonely that I came out to look for company."

"Steenie, I suppose?" moodily.

"Steenie or Stephen. It's the same name, isn't it?" and she laid her hand on his arm. It was the first time she had done such a thing in all their married life. He had just been thinking how handsome, how young she looked, and, adoring her as he did, the slight pressure of her hand on his arm thrilled him all over. But it also rendered him suspicious. What could be the cause of this extraordinary familiarity on her part? Perhaps she divined this, for she said:

"Stephen, my mother said to me before she died that she hoped you would fill her place with me when she was gone"—she had, indeed, said this, and Olivia had replied—"That would be getting a stone when I had asked for bread. But now her fear lest Charlesworth's interests should be endangered through Brandon's means led her to make these advances, loathing herself all the while, while the shame burning on her face, aided her design by making her doubly handsome."

As she spoke, all her husband's suspicions vanished. He took her in his arms and passionately kissed her unresisting lips.

My lady, having read her stolen letter, noticed, penciled on the envelope, these words:

"If you wish to say anything you will find me at the Dark Pool." She had, at once, hastened to the place of rendezvous, and there witnessed this tableau of affection, the sight of which had at first paralyzed her, and this convinced her that Olivia knew what was in the letter she held in her hand, suspected her knowledge of a certain fact, and feared Brandon's complicity in her designs.

My lady looked on, indignantly.

"I wonder how long they mean to keep up this billing and cooing! Ah! she suspects he came here to meet me! She is going to carry him off!" murmured my lady, as Olivia, complaining of being chilly, proposed to return to the house, saying, "We shall find Steenie there."

"And will he learn to love me, too, Olivia? He has always seemed to share your indifference!"

Olivia blushed again. She felt that she had been guilty of more than indifference. Even now she had to struggle with herself, not to recoil from caresses she had herself invited. "We, Charltons, are not demonstrative," she said; and my lady, seeing them going away, almost exclaimed aloud, "Why, he has forgotten me!"

My lady was not used to being forgotten; but neither was she alarmed, for she felt herself to be in possession of a charm that would dissolve the spell now binding her coadjutor. But she must see him in order to make use of it, and, coming across her grandson Lionel, she asked him to find "Cousin Brandon," and tell him that she was waiting to hear about the Spanish correspondence, for my lady was negotiating the sale of her Spanish property, inherited from her mother, and giving her her title of "Countess." This fact was known to the whole family, and that she should send for Brandon, who was conducting the correspondence, would seem the most natural thing in the world.

Brandon came reluctantly, and my lady received him sweetly.

"I want you to read this," she said, handing him an open letter containing the form of an advertisement, to be inserted in different New York papers, by the editor of —, who was to be liberally remunerated for his pains, and was requested to communicate the results to "Lionel Chester Charlton, Esq., Charnwood Court, etc."

"Charlesworth! He is advertising Charlesworth!" Brandon exclaimed. "Why is that?"

"I do not know. All I know is that it will be for our interest to prevent his return."

"It can be nothing to me where he is," said Brandon. "I suppose your ladyship may —"

"My ladyship recollects that she prevented him from marrying Olivia, for which she has not been forgiven to this day, and her disappointment may account for that indifference towards yourself, of which you were complaining."

Brandon stood as if stunned.

"Can Olivia know?"

"I told you that she and Lionel were closeted together, but I did not suppose that she could influence him to do this. But, then, all women know the power of a handsome face."

"They do, indeed," said Brandon, striking his clenched hand on the table. "But why should she —"

"She hasn't been trying to get around you, too?" asked my lady. "She couldn't think that you would interfere —"

"I don't know what she thought, but she came very near making a dupe of me," said Brandon, his dark face growing livid, while he bit his lips till the blood came. "What was it you wanted me for, my lady?"

"I want you to go to America and become the editor of the New York —"

"I! my lady! Oh! I comprehend!"

"As you are to be the editor, this letter is for you. I understand that editors do not generally have much money; but, with this amount, I think you can find the doctor who attended him in his last illness, and the undertaker who buried him," and my lady put a check in his hand.

"I shall be supposed to have gone to attend the sale of your Spanish property, and will set off for Liverpool this very night."

"Will you have time to get your clothes together and to say good-by to your affectionate wife?"

"I will leave it to you to make my adieux, my lady," said Brandon, speaking between his set teeth, and my lady smiled as she gave him her hand—a smile that boded no good to Olivia.

That night Olivia was awakened by the sound of something falling in the room over her. She quickly roused Steenie, and they

found Mr. Charlton lying on the floor in an insensible condition. A doctor was sent for from the neighboring village of Charlton Corners, and his remedies produced so good an effect that the next morning his patient was apparently as well as ever.

The doctor, who had privately advised Mr. Charlton to go to London and consult a certain celebrated physician, was met by my lady as he was leaving the invalid, and anxiously questioned by her as to the state of her son's health. The doctor had already been warned by his patient to say nothing, and would of himself have hesitated to alarm so exquisitely soft and sensitive a creature as my lady looked in her silver-gray robe, with a little cap trimmed with pale blue ribbons set upon her shining chestnut braids. He therefore replied that, with a little care, Mr. Charlton would soon find himself as well as before.

"His attack seems to be a kind of fainting-fit. There is no cause for further alarm," asked my lady, looking up into the doctor's face with those dark, bewildering eyes of hers that made even his sixty-year old pulses beat a little faster.

"Not immediate—that is to say, not at all. Let him keep quiet—not over-exert himself. Seems a case of nervous prostration. Ah, me!"—the doctor's senses were going fast under the steady fire of those superb glances.

"I suppose he should avoid all mental anxiety?—anything that may tend to accelerate the action of the heart?" went on my lady, quietly.

"My dear madame, you—you are really a witch! or, perhaps, you have observed—a—symptoms—"

"There have been several cases of heart-complaint in the family, and any sudden attack of fainting always terrifies me!" and the bewildering eyes were veiled for a moment in a cloud of cambric and lace.

"Good heaven! my lady, your son warned me not to let your ladyship know: and it may be nothing—nothing at all. People live for years if they are careful."

"Have you said—anything to—him about seeking other advice?" panted my lady, under the clouds of lace and cambric.

"I have advised him to go to London to consult Sir——. I hope your ladyship will make an effort to be calm. The sight of your agitation might——"

"I will—I will be calm," murmured my lady, taking her handkerchief from her eyes and holding out her hand to the doctor, who took it timidly into his broad brown palm, and looked respectfully and admiringly at the creamy, tapering fingers, with their encircling jewels, and then my lady became conscious that a man with a tool-case in his hand, was waiting until they should make room for him to go up the stairs.

"You are the locksmith, are you not?" she asked.

The man said that he was, and my lady, having accompanied the doctor to the door, sat down in the library, pensively leaning her head on her hand. She did not seem to see the locksmith when he came down the stairs, but he had gone but a little way from the house when my lady called him back.

"Mr. Charlesworth says that you have forgotten to leave him the duplicate."

"The what, my lady?"

"A second key—in case he should lose the first."

"To be sure, my lady!" said the man, fumbling in a large bunch of keys, from which he selected a small one of a peculiar form, handing it to my lady, who fastened it to her watch-chain, where it was hidden in a bunch of charms.

"Now, if he makes his will, I shall know it!" she said, to herself; and feeling perfectly secure about the future, her look became so serene, so almost radiant, as to attract the attention of Olivia, who knew very well that that look meant the complete success of some one of my lady's plans, or else the happy accomplishment of a vengeance.

"Good-morning, Olivia; Lionel is much better to-day, the doctor says, and, by-the-way, I have a message for you—Stephen's good-by!"

"Why, where has he gone?" asked Olivia, trying to speak indifferently.

"To Spain to look after my affairs. The arrangement was made some time ago. I suppose he mentioned it to you?"

"Perhaps so. I have forgotten," said Olivia, calmly.

"I thought you would have been more afflicted when I saw how affectionate you two were last evening!" said my lady. "Do you know, I felt quite like the serpent peeping into Paradise!"

Olivia thought with terror that she was indeed a serpent, had rightly interpreted the meaning of that unwonted softness on her part, and had sent away Brandon lest she should gain any influence over him. "But this time she has really played into my hand," was her reflection. "Stephen in Spain is doing no one any harm, and I am relieved from a dreadful weight of hypocrisy!"

(To be continued.)

A REMARKABLE RAILROAD BRIDGE.

WE give on page 45 an illustration of a remarkable bridge, now in course of erection over Kinzua Creek, seventeen miles from Bradford, Pa., on the New York, Lake Erie and Western Railroad. This magnificent structure has a total length of 2,051 feet from abutment to abutment, and the height of the rail above the bed of the Creek is 301 feet. It consists of one span 62 feet long, twenty spans 61 feet each, and twenty spans 38 feet 6 inches each. The trusses, which extend the whole length, are 6 feet high and 10 feet apart, made similar to those of the elevated railroads, and are known as the lattice girder. The spread of the posts at the highest point is 104½ feet, being about one-third of the height which gives base and stability to the structure, and prevents any vibration or lateral motion. The bridge will be, it is said, the highest railroad bridge in the world. It is 60 feet higher

than Niagara Suspension Bridge, 170 feet higher than the great bridge across the Ohio at Cincinnati, 189 feet above High Bridge, 170 feet higher than the East River Bridge, and 45 feet higher than Portage Railroad Bridge over the Genesee River. The bridge will consume 40,000,000 pounds of iron, and will require 30,000 yards of masonry. The cost will be over \$500,000. The officials connected with this engineering feat are: O. Chanute, Chief Engineer; Charles Fugate, Principal Assistant; William Seaman, Resident Engineer; John G. Noakes, Contractor of Masonry; Phoenix Bridge Company, Superintendence; R. A. Simmons, Superintendent of Erection.

SCENES IN FLORIDA.

THE ATTRACTIONS AND DEVELOPMENT OF THE STATE.

NOTHING could well seem more absurd to the Northern mind than the idea of holding an agricultural fair in the last month of Winter, yet a very successful exhibition of this sort has just taken place in Florida. The annual fair of the State Park Association, which opened at Jacksonville on the 21st of February and lasted through the 25th, rivalled in the variety and extent of its display the show expected of a society in the Eastern or Middle States at the close of the Summer season. The illustrations published on page 44 will give our readers some idea of the exhibits of a Winter fair in the Everglade State. Besides the exhibition of horses, cattle, swine and poultry, always expected at an agricultural fair, Northern visitors found an excellent collection of the tropical fruits which flourish in Florida in such great profusion. One entry from Orange County, for instance, included pine-apples in bud, blossom, green and ripe, which had been growing all Winter; nine varieties of lemons, seven of oranges, four of citron and three of limes—all in the different stages of growth from bud to ripe fruit; coconuts and sweet potatoes, which were planted in September. The Florida exhibit which was sent to the Atlanta Exposition last Fall attracted much attention, comprising as it did the bale of cotton which took the first premium at the Georgia capital, cane and hemp which also took first premiums at Atlanta, samples of starch made from the cassava root, marl and phosphate deposits from Duval County, coal and sponge from the coast, building stone, iron ore and a large variety of the Florida woods. The exhibit from Leon County, which is in the heart of Middle Florida, showed the possibilities of agriculture in that fertile region, among its features being bacon, hams and lard from Florida-raised hogs, which equal the productions of the West; upland cotton of fine texture, cotton stalks loaded with open bolls, Florida tobacco which would stand comparison with the best raised in Virginia, besides superior corn, oats, rice and other products "too numerous to mention." The "new process" of raising oranges was illustrated by a small tree not over three feet in height, which was full of blooms, though only two years old.

The fair drew a larger attendance of visitors, both native and stranger, than any previous one in the society's history, and cannot have failed to impress people from abroad with a new idea of Florida's capabilities. No other Southern State is now making more rapid advancement. Every Winter finds a larger number of visitors from the North, who seek relief from snow and ice in its balmy climate. The experience of thousands has proved that no other section is so healthful for the large class of delicate people with an inherited or acquired tendency to pulmonary trouble, while the person of leisure has to look long and far before he finds a more charming place for Winter residence. Jacksonville is the great headquarters for visitors, and a number of large hotels have been erected there within the last few years, which are well patronized from the latter part of Autumn till the approach of the following Summer. The street view in that city, which appears among our illustrations, will be familiar to many readers who have visited the quaint old town, and will give those who have not been so fortunate a glimpse of its quiet beauty. Everybody who goes to Florida of course makes the trip up the St. John's River, and no American stream offers the tourist a wider range of picturesque scenes and novel experiences. For nearly one hundred miles from its mouth the St. John's is a wide, sluggish sheet of water, more nearly resembling a lagoon than a river, and in more than one place widening into a lake. Its banks are lined by the palmetto and a host of other tropical trees and shrubs, while the alligator is often to be seen sunning himself on a log. At various points along the shores are scattered the Winter homes of Northern settlers. The most interesting of these is Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe's place at Mandarin, a pleasant cottage, where the famous authoress has spent the Winter season for a number of years past. It is a beautiful home, shaded by some grand old trees, and a very pretty picture it is which our artist furnishes of the family taking their ease in the shade on a warm Winter day. The view on the Ocklawaha River furnishes some idea of the luxuriant profusion of tropical plants which is so often encountered on a Florida stream.

But it is not visitors alone from the North whom Florida attracts. The advantages of the State as a place of residence are yearly drawing larger numbers of permanent settlers. Although the Winters are so mild, the Summers do not bring the tropical heat which might be expected, and many people who have gone there from the North declare that they do not suffer more in Summer than they did in their old homes. Northern capital is pouring into the State, and many new railroad lines and other improvement schemes are under way. One remarkable project is that which was started not many months ago by a number of Philadelphia capitalists, and which contemplates the opening to settlement of a vast tract of land in the Southern peninsula. In the centre of this region is the great Lake Okeechobee, which covers over a thousand square miles, and receives the drainage of nearly the whole peninsula. Although this lake has many inlets, it has no outlet, and consequently when a rainy season comes, it overflows its banks and turns all the surrounding country into a swamp. The Philadelphia company proposes to provide an artificial outlet to the Gulf and ocean by a system of canals, which will prevent the overflow of the lake, and is expected to reclaim millions of acres of land which are now entirely valueless. The most notable undertaking, however, for the development and settlement of Florida is the recent purchase of four million acres of land in one body by the Florida Land and Improvement Company, of which Mr. Hamilton Disston, of Philadelphia, is president, and which has its office in that city. These lands include some of the most fertile and desirable in the State, and from the choicest Mr. Disston has generously presented homesteads of forty acres each to the destitute Jewish families lately arrived in this country, fleeing from Russian persecution. Aside from this vast scheme many lesser projects for attracting immigration are being diligently pushed with steadily increasing success. The population of the State grew from 187,748 to 269,493, or nearly 45 per cent., in the ten years from 1870 to 1880, and the rate of increase during the present decade promises to be still larger. The history of Florida was long one of war and disorder, but it is now becoming distinguished for the triumphs of peace and prosperity.

The Linguists of the House.

A WASHINGTON letter to the *Troy Times* says: "The best and most fluently accomplished linguist in the House of Representatives is Mr. Kasson. His fluency can't well be accounted for by the peculiar advantages he has employed to acquire the lan-

guages of Europe. He owns up to a natural gift; but his friends know that he doesn't rely on that. He studies incessantly to perfect himself in the use of languages. You remember that for some time he was Minister to Spain. Before being assigned to Madrid he had paid much attention to Spanish, and soon became fluent in its use, after a short residence in the land of the Moors. When pretty well satisfied with his conquest, he got a leave of absence for three months, and ran down to Naples to subdue the Italian. It was not long before he felt comfortably at home in that tongue. Next came the German, which he speaks with the South German accent acquired at the Austrian court, more soft, mellow and far less guttural than the northern dialects of the German Empire. In all of these three tongues, French included, he converses and writes with remarkable fluency, in evidence of which let me tell a story. At a recent luncheon he gave at his house, some half dozen gentlemen were invited, one of them being Congressman Pacheco, of California, a born Spaniard and a decided scholar; another being a member of the French Legation; a third, a German member of the House, and a fourth connected with the Italian Legation. Some one proposing a trial of linguistic skill, Mr. Kasson consented, and the polyglot conversation began. For some time there was a babel at the table, Kasson holding his own against the combined forces of the enemy. At last, ordering the servant to bring a book from the library, he picked out a passage at random, and declared that he could render it in all the four languages on sight. To the surprise of all present he accomplished the difficult task to the entire satisfaction of the linguists. Mr. Kasson has a most decided passion for languages, and in other respects is a very brilliant scholar and fascinating talker. Perhaps the most versatile linguist in the House, next to Kasson, is Perry Belmont, of New York, the youngest and richest member of the House. His foreign travel and natural aptitude for languages have made him master of French, Italian, Spanish and Portuguese, his tastes seeming to run in the Latin groove. Sam Cox is one of our amateur linguists. Outside of French he is not very formidable in the modern tongues, but his Latin and Greek are better."

The Newspapers of the World.

ACCORDING to H. P. Hubbard's "Newspaper and Book Directory of the World" there are published 34,274 newspapers and periodicals, with a circulation of (in round numbers) 116,000,000 copies, the annual aggregate circulation reaching 10,592,000,000 copies, or about six and one-half papers per year to each inhabitant of the globe. Europe leads with 19,557, and North America follows with 12,400, the two together making over nine-tenths of all the publications in existence. Asia has 775; South America, 699; Australasia, 661, and Africa, 132. Of all these, 16,500 are printed in the English language, 7,800 in German, 3,850 in French and over 1,600 in Spanish. There are 4,020 daily newspapers, 18,274 tri-weeklies and weeklies, and 8,508 issued less frequently. It appears that while the annual aggregate circulation of publications in the United States is 2,600,000,000, that of Great Britain and Ireland is 2,250,000,000. The work also contains the names of about 20,000 banks and bankers of all countries.

THE ARTS AND SCIENCES.

The Societe Neerlandaise de Bienfaisance is to open an art-exhibition in Brussels next month. It will be divided into three sections, devoted respectively to the old Dutch and Flemish masters, modern painters and sculptors, and art-works, which are eventually to be raffled for.

The Commission appointed by the French Chamber of Deputies to deliberate on the sale of the jewels of the French Crown has interrogated the Professor of Mineralogy of the Museum, requesting him to mark those stones which it would be desirable to send to the collection of that establishment.

It is proposed to hold an international exhibition of musical instruments next year at Berlin. A provisional committee, chosen from among the leading instrument makers of Germany and abroad, has been appointed to make all preparatory arrangements. The chairman is Herr Ad. Lexow, organ builder.

The Latest Improvement in Telegraphy is a mechanical device whereby a type writer at one point, connected by a wire with a similar instrument at another point, writes out any message sent over it, without the intervention of the usual telegraph operator. A person who can use a type-writer can send his own message.

Some Valuable Relics discovered at Nineveh, in the form of fine ivory carvings, showed signs of crumbling on arrival in England. Concluding that loss of albumen was the cause of the decay, Professor Owen boiled the articles. The experiment proved entirely successful, and the ivory was restored to its original firmness and solidity.

Dr. Brown-Sequard has received from the Paris Academie des Sciences the Grand Prix Lecaze, which is given only in recognition of a lifelong devotion to physiological science which has resulted in important discoveries. The *Lancet* says of Dr. Brown-Sequard: "Loving science for its own sake, content to relinquish the highest professional success that he might pursue research unfettered by the ties of practice, it is meet that he should receive, in the land of his adoption, the highest honor that science can bestow."

Professor Maspero is said to have succeeded in making satisfactory terms with the villagers whose dwellings and mosque encumber the Temple of Luxor, his only difficulty being with Mustapha Aga, the local British Consul, whose demands are considered exorbitant. The temple is likely to yield results of the highest archaeological interest. It was begun by Amenhotep III., carried on by Seti I., Ramesses II., Horus Sabaco and Alexander (Egus); and the great pylons erected by Ramesses II. are sculptured with battle-scenes similar to those at Aboosimbel, and inscribed with a version of the heroic poem of Pentaur.

The Number of Asteroids that have been discovered is now 220. Recent researches by Herr Horstmann (communicated to the Vienna Academy) appear to prove that the number of those with a diameter of over twenty-five geographical miles is extremely small, and that probably all such were discovered before 1850. On the other hand, the number of asteroids with a diameter less than five miles seems also to be very small, at least in the parts of the asteroid zone next Mars; in the outer regions next Jupiter there may be a more considerable number of these very small bodies. Most asteroids seem to have a diameter of between five and fifteen miles.

Major S. Herschel, of the Royal Engineers, son of the illustrious Sir John Herschel, and grandson of the famous astronomer, Sir William Herschel, is now in Washington. He visits this country at the request of the superintendent of the United States Coast and Geodetic Survey, Professor J. E. Hilgard, for the purpose of taking part in certain delicate pendulum observations for determining the exact force of gravity at this point, bringing with him for that object the pendulums which have been already used in the same service both in England and in India. Professor S. F. Baird has offered the necessary facilities for these experiments, which will be conducted by Major Herschel and Professor C. S. Pierce, of the Coast Survey, in an apartment set apart for the purpose in the Smithsonian Building.

PERSONAL GOSSIP.

SENATOR HAWLEY, of Connecticut, will deliver the Decoration Day address at Gettysburg.

Mrs. CLARA M. BISBEE was ordained pastor of the Free Church at Dorchester, Mass., last week.

LORD HOUGHTON, who is at the British Legation at Athens, has been attacked with paralysis of the left side.

MURAT HALSTED, editor of the Cincinnati *Commercial*, and his wife, celebrated their silver wedding on March 2d.

THE Princess of Wales complains that none of court milliners can suit her, and so she often makes her own bonnets.

THE Missouri Historical Society will celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of Thomas H. Benton's birth, March 14th.

REV. EDWARD E. HALM is going to Europe with his artist daughter, who intends to copy in Spain some of Velasquez's pictures.

JAMES R. KERN, whose house at Newport was burned last year, is going to build a new and most elaborate one, costing half a million at least.

GENERAL FITZHUUGH LEE is to deliver a series of lectures in various Southern cities this Spring for the benefit of the Southern Historical Society.

GOVERNOR FAIRCHILD, ex-Minister to Spain, called on Mrs. Garfield last week and conveyed to her a verbal message of condolence from the Queen of Spain.

JUDON POLAND, of Vermont, whose blue coat and brass buttons used to make him the most picturesque figure in Congress, is anxious to return to public life, and may be sent back to the House next Fall.

ANNA DICKINSON continues to draw large houses in the West. At one performance in Des Moines, Iowa, the receipts were \$967, and two nights in Omaha netted \$2,100. Miss Dickinson and her managers are, of course, delighted.

GENERAL EUGENE KENILWORTH STIMSON, State Engineer of Colorado, has fallen heir to an estate in Scotland valued at £350,000 by the death of his uncle, the seventh Lord Laurie, among his new possessions being the celebrated Castle of Kenilworth.

MAJOR S. HERSCHL, of the Royal Engineers, a grandson of the famous astronomer, Herschel, is in Washington at the request of the Superintendent of the Coast Survey, to assist in some delicate pendulum observations for determining the exact force of gravity.

GENERAL SHERMAN, with General Poe and Colonel Morrow of his staff, left Washington last week for a tour of inspection of the Texas frontier of Mexico. General Sherman's daughter, Miss Lizzie, and General Poe's daughter, Miss Winifred, accompanied the party.

REV. THOMAS K. BRECHEN, the member of that famous family who has distinguished himself by championing the Greenback cause, is nominated by his party for Mayor of Elmira, but will probably come no nearer an election than in previous canvasses for other offices.

THE Queen's monument to the late Lord Beaconsfield has just been erected in Hughenden Church. It bears the following inscription: "This memorial is placed here by a grateful and affectionate Sovereign and friend, Victoria, R. I. Kings love him that speaketh right."

ARCHBISHOP JOHN B. PURCELL celebrated his 82d birthday on February 27th, at St. Ursula Convent, in Brown County, Ohio. Many visitors came from Cincinnati and elsewhere. There were numerous presents of flowers in rich designs, and Cardinal McCloskey sent a pleasant letter of congratulation.

M. BARTHOLOMEI, the Russian Minister, who was under a cloud when he recently left Washington, has been transferred to Japan. M. de Sturze, the Minister to Japan from Russia, known as a gentleman of high character, and the very reverse of his predecessor in the United States, comes to Washington.

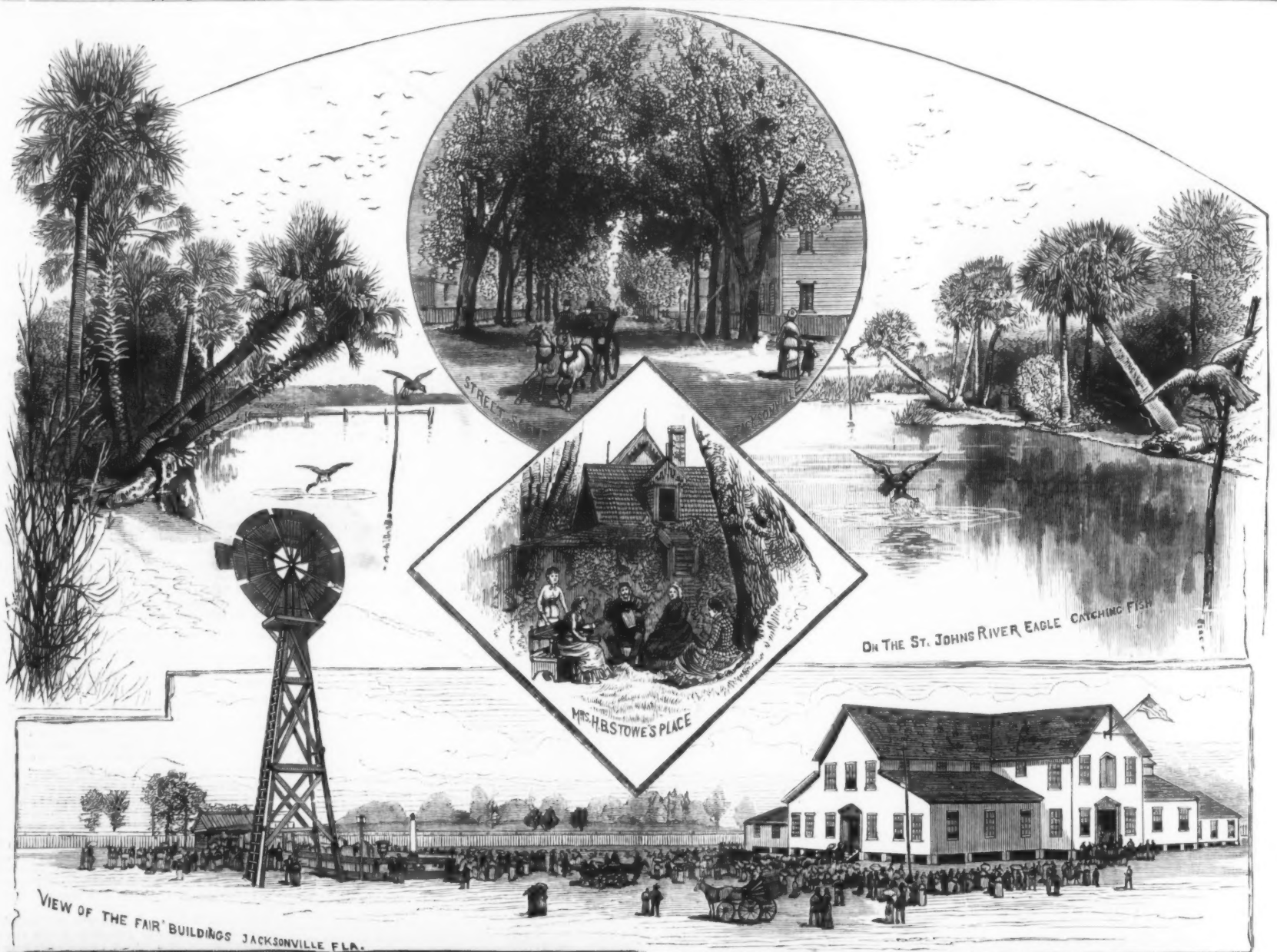
THE will of Charles Albert Read, of Newton, Mass., gives \$50,000 to the Treasury of the United States, to be applied to the reduction of the war debt. To the attending physician of the testator \$500 is given on condition "that my head be severed from my body, as I have a great horror of being buried alive."

MADAME CARLA SERENA, the celebrated Venetian traveler, is writing a book on Western Asia. Wanting some photographs of the Caucasus for it, and being unable to persuade any photographer to go and take them for her, she learned photography and took them herself. She speaks English, French and German, as well as Italian, and her book will appear simultaneously in Rome, Paris and London.

THE twin monuments erected over the graves of the poet Keats and his friend Joseph Severn, were unveiled in the Protestant cemetery at Rome last week, in the presence of many English and American residents. Alluding to the part Americans had taken in this monumental tribute to Keats, Mr. T. A. Trollope, who presided, said it constituted a fresh bond between the two great branches of the Anglo-Saxon race. Mr. Story, the American sculptor, delivered a brilliant speech, recalling Severn's devotion to Keats.

JOHN TAYLOR, President of the Mormon Church, is described as of venerable appearance, tall, broad-shouldered, full-chested, with an almost square face framed by snowy hair and short, white beard, worn under the chin from ear to ear. His sunken, dark eyes are ever shadowed by bushy, black brows, and the slightly hollow cheeks are of ruddy hue. He moves slowly and carries himself with easy dignity. When speaking in public, his enunciation is distinctly deliberate, language well chosen, calm and reassuring in the faith, and listened to with eager attention by his devoted followers, who believe every word is that of wisdom. He is always cautious and reticent.

OBITUARY.—February 26th.—At Charleston, S. C., the Rt. Rev. Patrick N. Lynch, Roman Catholic Bishop of Charleston, and eminent for scientific as well as theological attainments, aged 65; at Boston, Mrs. Emma M. Ruderodt, a successful soprano singer, aged 60; at Albany, Robert H. Pruyn, formerly a prominent Whig and Republican politician, Speaker of the New York Assembly and Minister to Japan, aged 62. February 27th.—At College Point, L. I., Adolph G. Poppenhausen, a prominent manufacturer and railroad man, aged 40; at Buffalo, N. Y., James Franklin, formerly a member of the Legislature, aged 70. February 28th.—In New York City, Captain David R. Murchison, a Confederate soldier in the war, and afterwards a large cotton buyer at Wilmington, N. C., and President of the Carolina Central Railroad, aged 45; at Indiana, Pa., Father Blair, a United Presbyterian and probably the oldest minister in the State, aged 94. March 1st.—At Berlin, Germany, Theodore Kullak, one of the most eminent piano teachers in Europe, aged 64. March 2d.—At Boston, Mass., Charles Hale, formerly editor of the Boston *Advertiser*, Speaker of the Massachusetts House, Consul to Egypt and Assistant Secretary of State, aged 61; at Baltimore, Major John H. Frantz, Surgeon, United States Army, March 3d.—In New York City, Edgar Ketchum, an old anti-slavery man and formerly internal revenue collector and register in bankruptcy, aged 71; in Paris, France, Frederic Szarady, a prominent Hungarian statesman and intimate associate of Kossuth in the revolution of 1848, aged 60.



FLORIDA.—ITS ATTRACTIONS AND DEVELOPMENT.—EXHIBITS AT THE RECENT STATE FAIR AT JACKSONVILLE.
FROM PHOTOGRAPHS AND SKETCHES.—SEE PAGE 43.



HON. AARON A. SARGENT, UNITED STATES MINISTER TO GERMANY.
FROM A PHOTO. BY BELL.

HON. A. A. SARGENT,

NEWLY-APPOINTED UNITED STATES MINISTER
TO GERMANY.

HON. AARON A. SARGENT, the new Minister to Germany, was born at Newburyport, Mass., September 28th, 1827. When a boy he entered a printing office and served his time, educating himself as he learned his trade. Meanwhile he had developed a taste for the newspaper business, and, after some experience as a reporter in Congress during 1847 and 1848, he emigrated to California in 1849, and established in Nevada City the *Academy Journal*, which he edited. At the same time he engaged in mining, studied law and paid much attention to politics. At the age of twenty-seven he was elected District Attorney of the county, and he was soon a leader in State politics, first as a Whig and afterwards as a Republican. In 1856 he stumped California for Fremont, running as Attorney-General on the State ticket in the hopeless fight which the Republicans made that year. In 1860 he was chosen a delegate to the Republican National Convention which nominated Lincoln, and in 1861 he was elected a Representative in the Thirty-seventh Congress. Though one of the youngest members of the House, he soon commanded attention, and he distinguished himself as the author and champion of the Bill under which the Pacific Railroad was built—a measure that only passed after long and fierce opposition. This accomplished, Mr. Sargent declined a re-nomination, and for several years devoted himself to his legal and mining interests, but in 1869 he was again sent to the House, and re-elected in 1871. During this period he was a prominent member of the important Appropriations

Committee, and he also paid special attention to mining and homestead legislation. While still a member of the House he was elected to the Senate, where he took his seat on the 4th of March, 1873. He soon gained a leading position in this body, serving on several of the most important committees, and bitterly opposing the inflation craze. Before the close of his term the Democrats had recaptured California, and in March, 1879, Mr. Sargent retired to private life. A few weeks ago he came to Washington, and it was given out by his friends that he was to be made Secretary of the Interior. Whether President Arthur ever contemplated appointing him to that position is unknown, but he was finally nominated and confirmed as Minister to Germany. While Mr. Sargent has been often and severely criticised during his public career, he is a man of high ability, and is not unworthy to represent his country at a foreign court.

THE NEW AUSTRIAN MINISTER TO THE
UNITED STATES.

BARON J. VON SCHAEFFER, the newly-appointed Austro-Hungarian Minister, whose portrait we publish, is a well-trained and noted diplomat. Although young in years he is ripe in experience, since the positions which he has been called upon by his august master to fill have been of a nature calculated to test mental acquirements of no ordinary calibre. Baron von Schaeffer represented Austria at the Paris Exposition of 1867, receiving the decoration of the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor. Later on he was attached to the Embassy in London, thus becoming master of the diplomatic secrets of those two great countries, France and England. His Excellency has rendered good service to his country in China, Japan and Siam, by his masterful negotiation of commercial treaties, while during his tenure of office as Consul-General in Egypt, he played his somewhat delicate rôle with more than ordinary diplomatic skill. He comes to the United States tried and true, and with a most cordial feeling towards our country and her institutions. He speaks English with agreeable fluency, and is a talker from conviction. Baron von Schaeffer is exceptionally handsome, while his grace of manner would do yeoman's service for a plainer man. His Excellency has selected America out of the many posts offered to him by the Government of Austria. He is not a stranger to us, since he visited the States about eight years ago, making short sojourns in our principal cities. "I admired your magnificent people," said his Excellency, "long before I had the pleasure of meeting them. I have not the slightest doubt that yours



BARON J. VON SCHAEFFER, MINISTER FROM AUSTRIA TO THE
UNITED STATES.—FROM A PHOTO. BY SCHOEFFT.

is the country of the future," adding, with a laugh, "and that you will eat us up some day. You display an ability for self-government that amazes Europe. With us, for instance, the dynasty merely holds us together; we are first of all Bohemians, or Hungarians or Slavs. With you no dynasty is needed to hold you together, but the common name America makes you great and strong."

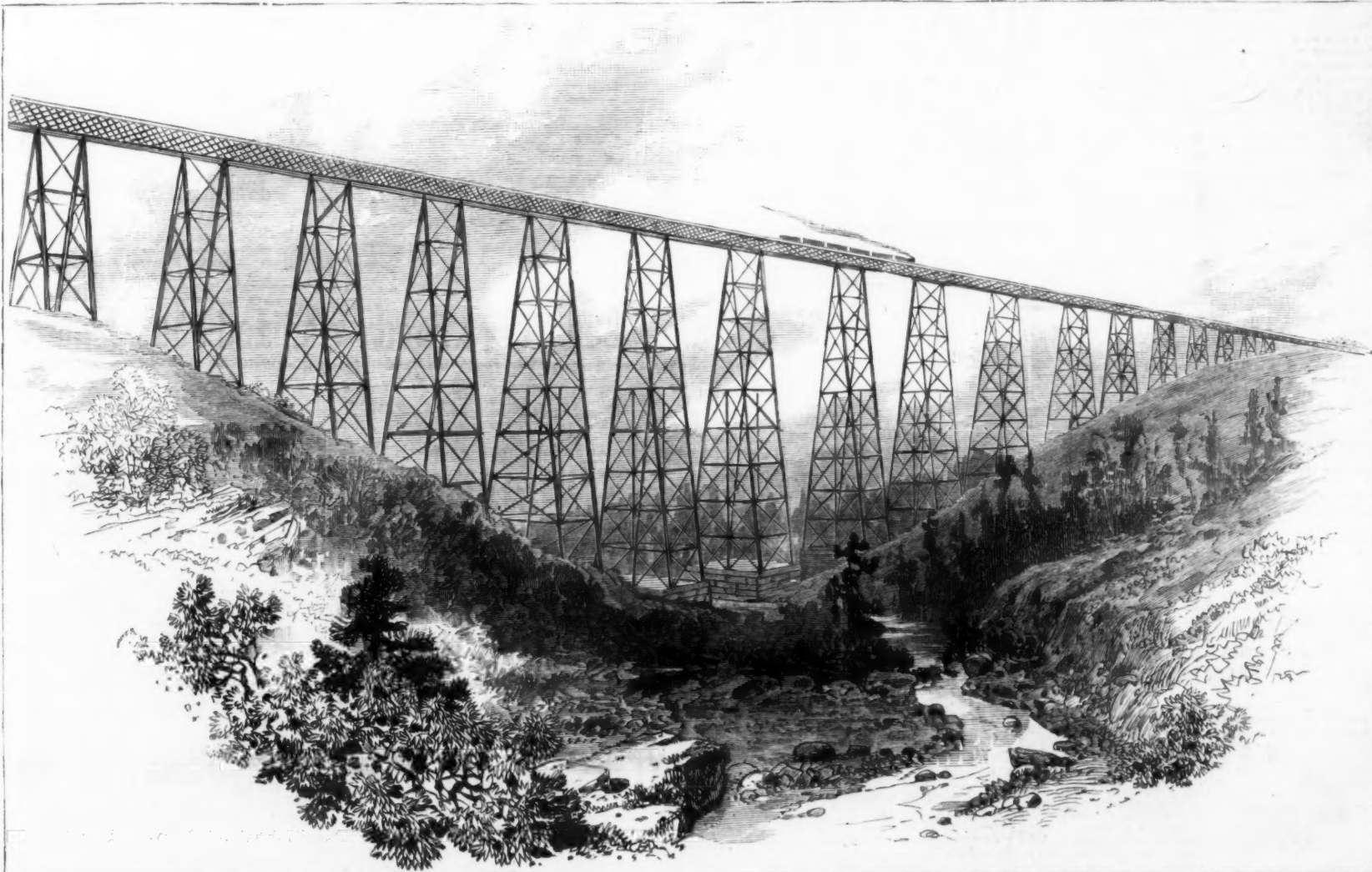
We cordially welcome Baron von Schaeffer, and trust that his presence amongst us will serve but to strengthen the good opinion he has formed of our country and her people.

THE NEW "CLARK" TOWN HALL IN
PAISLEY, SCOTLAND.

IN Great Britain, where the tendency is all in the direction of recognizing the "Royalties" in the nomenclature of all enterprises, public and private, it is very unusual to attach the name of a private individual to a Town Hall, or other public building. The town of Paisley, in Scotland, however, has recently departed from the line of precedent, and given the name of a native of the town, who afterwards became a citizen of the United States, to a stately and commodious Town Hall, which had been erected largely at his expense. The donor of this magnificent gift was the late George A. Clark, who, at the time of his death, in 1874, was a resident of Newark, New Jersey, and who bequeathed, in addition to amounts for other objects, the sum of \$100,000 to erect a Town Hall in Paisley. His brothers, residents of the town, took charge of the undertaking, the first stone being laid in October, 1874, by the aged mother of the donor, and on the 6th of February last the building, completely furnished, was



SCOTLAND.—THE NEW "GEORGE A. CLARK" TOWN HALL, PAISLEY.



PENNSYLVANIA.—RAILROAD BRIDGE, 301 FEET HIGH, NOW BUILDING OVER KINZUA CREEK, NEAR BRADFORD.—FROM A SKETCH BY ALEX. V. LEE.—SEE PAGE 43.

formally presented to the Town Council. The building comprises a large hall capable of seating about 2,000 persons, a smaller hall, a smoking-room, a reading-room for working men, and various other apartments. The inauguration of the building was made the occasion of a public holiday in the town, the streets being gayly decorated, and the people turning out in hundreds to witness the trades procession, headed by the Provost and Town Council, which paraded the streets. The entire cost of the building and its furniture was \$500,000—the Clark family having contributed all the money needed for its completion in excess of the bequest of the original donor.

FINANCIAL.

(Customers' Weekly Circular of the Wall Street Markets. By HENRY L. RAYMOND & Co., Stock Brokers, No. 4 Pine Street, New York.)

"During the earlier part of this month there may be manipulations now and then, but the success of such efforts can be only of the most transitory character. The shrinkage in values for the past eight months has been so enormous, it certainly warrants purchasing good stocks at present figures either outright or on margin of 5 to 10 per cent. There is a great difference between buying stocks when they are high, and buying them after they have suffered a great depreciation.

"A glance at the quotations will show that the market is active, fluctuating from 2 to 4 per cent. daily, in many stocks. Having telephonic connections, we are enabled generally to take advantage of sudden movements in prices from day to day, and if any of our correspondents may wish to place funds with us for the purpose of making turns, we will follow any directions given us either by letter or telegraph. We have customers who make as many as three or four turns a day on the present active market. As an illustration how turns can be made, we have a customer, who during the past two months, has bought Pacific Mail every time it went to 40 or below, and sold it at 42 to 44. The party has made at least 20 turns and still the stock has not advanced over 6 per cent from its lowest prices. Pacific Mail is an excellent stock to buy and sell on fluctuations of 2 to 3 points, and we will act for persons wishing to do so either on a large or small scale. As to the general satisfaction we give in buying and selling stocks at advantageous prices, we desire to state that we transact the stock business for six out-of-town brokerage firms."

(H. L. RAYMOND & Co. mail their Market Reports free on application; also any information desired concerning financial matters.)

J. H. CLANCEY'S SEA ISLAND HOTEL at Beaufort, S. C., offers superior attractions for tourists desiring to remain for a few days, en route from North to South, or on the return trip, together with plenty of solid comfort to make a longer stay exceedingly agreeable.

We need not be physicians to know when we have and how to cure a Cold. We can have a special physician always near by keeping convenient a bottle of DR. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP. Price 25 cents.

"I DON'T mind the pl-anner much," said a fond, but perplexed mother, recently, "but when Marier gets to sallying around in front of the lookin'-glass and disputin' in French with her own shadder, it makes me right nervous."

"ROUGH ON RATS."—Ask druggists for it. Clears out rats, mice, roaches, bed-bugs, skunks. 15 cts.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE, PALATABLE.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE is often acceptable to the stomach and palatable when all other medicines are objectionable.

PAP IS TOO THICK

And hard of digestion for infants. ANGLO-SWISS MILK-FOOD, liquid when prepared, is the very reverse. Excellent for invalids.

"How DO YOU MANAGE," said a lady to her friend, "to appear so happy all the time?" "I always have PARKER'S GINGER TONIC handy," was the reply, "and thus keep myself and family in good health. When I am well I always feel good natured."

Why will ladies pay from 50 cents to \$1.50 for face powder, when they can obtain a better and absolutely harmless article for 25 cents? We refer to RIKER'S AMERICAN FACE POWDER, the best in the world. Ask your druggist for it, and take no other. This Powder will stand the test of the strongest acids. Proprietors and manufacturers, WM. B. RIKER & SON, established thirty-four years at 353 Sixth Avenue, New York. Those who prefer a liquid preparation will find RIKER'S CREAM OF ROSES the most satisfactory article they can use.

HUB PUNCH—Keep in wine-cellars.

TO PROMOTE a vigorous growth of the hair, use PARKER'S HAIR BALM. It restores the youthful color to gray hair, removes dandruff, and cures itching of the scalp.

ENGLEWOOD, N. J., March 1, 1882.

DEAR SIR—After three years' test of your Asbestos Liquid Paint on my hotel, the Palisades Mountain House, I am pleased to say I consider it superior in every respect to any white I have ever used—not excepting the best white lead. Although only one coat of your paint was used, it looks as fresh and perfect to-day as it had been applied within a month. As you are aware, I am a large user of paints, and in future shall use no other.

Yours truly, WILLIAM B. DANA.

THE most efficacious stimulants to excite the appetite are ANGSTURIA BITTERS, prepared by Dr. J. B. Siegert & Sons. Beware of counterfeits. Ask your grocer or druggist for the genuine article.

"BUCHUFAIBA."—Quick, complete cure, all an annoying Kidney Diseases. \$1 at Druggists.

HALFORD SAUCE, the best and cheapest relish, sold only in bottle, unrivaled by any for family use.

"USE Redding's Russia Salve."

BLAIR'S PILLS.—Great English Gout and Rheumatic Remedy. Oval box \$1; round, 50c. At all Druggists.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

SINCE 1870 Dr. Sherar has each year sent from this office the means of relief and cure to thousands afflicted with disease. The correspondence necessitated by this work becoming too heavy for him, I came to his aid. He now feels constrained to relinquish it entirely, and has placed in my hands the formula of that simple vegetable remedy discovered by an East India missionary, and found so effective for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Diseases; also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Its remarkable curative powers have been proven in many thousand cases, and, actuated by the desire to relieve suffering humanity, I gladly assume the duty of making it known to others. Address me, with stamp, naming this paper, and I will mail you, free of charge, the recipe of this wonderful remedy, with full directions for its preparation and use, printed in German, French or English. W. A. NOBLE, 119 Power's Block, Rochester, N. Y.

RESTORATION OF APPETITE.

A PHYSICIAN writes in regard to one of his patients: "The effect of Compound Oxygen was to give him an appetite. Within three days from his first inhalation he was obliged to get his dinner two hours before the usual time." Treatise on "Compound Oxygen" sent free. DR. STARKEY & FALEN, 1109 and 1111 Girard Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

WINDSOR HOTEL,

DEC. to MAY,
JACKSONVILLE, FLA.

PUTNAM HOUSE,

DEC. to MAY,
PALATKA, FLA.

EQUINOX HOUSE,

JUNE to OCT.,
MANCHESTER, VT.

F. H. ORVIS.

Sea Island Hotel,

Parties going north from Florida will find this a delightful place to stop over for a few weeks. Plenty of good hunting, boating and fishing, with several beautiful drives and a climate surpassed by none. I respectfully solicit the patronage of the traveling public, as I feel sure all who come will be pleased, as everything in the house is entirely new. Very respectfully,
J. H. CLANCEY, Proprietor.

A Beautiful Complexion.

After many experiments and much skilled advice, I have succeeded in preparing a compound that will delight all who use it. It will give the skin a pearly clearness and beauty, removing freckles, pimples and moths by a few applications. It contains nothing injurious, and is commended by all druggists. Recipe sent to any address for \$1. FREE.—Will furnish advice concerning the skin if requested. M. F. RAYMOND, Lock Box 2834, Boston, Mass.

CARROLLTON HOTEL,

Baltimore, Light & German Sts.,
BALTIMORE, MD.
Rates Reduced to \$3.50, \$3 and \$2.50
Per day, according to location of rooms for all above Parlor Floor.
Extra charges for Parlors, Bath and Double Rooms, according to size.

The Most Convenient and Latest Built Hotel IN THE CITY.

ELEVATOR Runs Continuously to All Floors.

All lines of city passenger-cars pass its doors. Electric Light recently introduced.

F. W. COLEMAN, Manager.

H.W. JOHNS' ASBESTOS LIQUID PAINTS

ROOFING, BOILER COVERINGS,
Steam Packings, Mill Boilers, Gaskets,
Sheathings, Fire-proof Coatings, Cements, &c.
SEND FOR DESCRIPTIVE PRICE-LISTS.
H. W. Johns Mfg Co., 87 Maiden Lane, N. Y.

Known throughout the world as the most Perfect-fitting CORSET MADE. They give complete satisfaction, and are warranted to WEAR TWICE AS LONG as ordinary Corsets. They received the highest award at PARIS EXPOSITION, WORLD'S FAIR in LONDON, CENTENNIAL at PHILADELPHIA, and AMERICAN INSTITUTE FAIR, NEW YORK.

THOMSON'S PATENT GLOVE FITTING

This cut is a correct representation of our B.H. quality. If you cannot find this most desirable Corset where you are accustomed to purchase, we will send it for ONE DOLLAR, postage free. The best value in the world for the money. Our celebrated G extra quality, \$1.50. Ferossed Bone, \$2.25. Send for descriptive catalogue of other styles.

Also, sole manufacturers of "THOMSON'S" Registered Curative Corset. A Nerve Invigorator. Cures without medicine. Price 12.00. Abdominal, \$15.00.

THOMSON, LANGDON & CO., New York.

PEARL-WHITE GLYCERINE penetrates the skin without injury, eradicates all spots, impurities and discolorations, either within or upon the skin, leaving it smooth, soft, pliable. For sunburn, Prickly Heat, Chapped, Rough or Chafed Skin, it is the best thing in the world. TRY Pearl's White Glycerine Soap, 3 cakes by mail 60c. Pearl's White Glycerine Soap, 3 cakes by mail 60c.

WHIST SCORE BOOK, 25 Cents. Five for \$1. Postpaid. BOOK CO., 12 College Place, N. Y.

ITCHING PILLS.—Moisture, intense itching; most at night; sure cure. Swaine's Ointment. At Druggists.

PILE

VALUABLE TRUTHS

"If you are suffering from poor health or languishing on a bed of sickness, take cheer, for
Hop Bitters will Cure you.

"If you are simply ailing, if you feel weak and dispirited, without clearly knowing why,
Hop Bitters will Revive you.

"If you are a Minister, and have over-taxed yourself with your pastoral duties, or a Mother, worn out with care and work,
Hop Bitters will Restore you.

"If you are a man of business or laborer weakened by the strain of your every-day duties, or a man of letters, tiring over your midnight work,
Hop Bitters will Strengthen you.

"If you are suffering from over-eating or drinking, any indiscretion or dissipation, or are young and growing too fast, as is often the case,
Hop Bitters will Relieve you.

"If you are in the workshop, on the farm, at the desk, anywhere, and feel that your system needs cleansing, toning or stimulating, without intoxicating,
Hop Bitters is what you Need.

"If you are old, and your blood thin and impure, pulse feeble, your nerves unsteady, and your faculties waning,
Hop Bitters will give you New Life and Vigor.

"HOP BITTERS is an elegant, healthy and refreshing flavoring for sick-room drinks, impure water, etc., rendering them harmless, and sweetening the mouth, and cleansing the stomach.

For Breakfast!

CHOCOLAT MENIER.

Sold Everywhere.

PARIS AND LONDON.

New York Depot 286 Greenwich St.



CHAMPAGNE.

This wine is acknowledged by judges to be the best ever now in existence. It is selected by the Czar, and is largely consumed by the nobility of Russia, who are known to be connoisseurs of champagne.

Gibson, Dulany & Meyer, Sole Agents, 40 Beaver St., New York; 4 Exchange Place, Baltimore.

The Baltimore Bell & Brass Works

Established in 1844.



Also Register's Patent Gauge Clock.

Joshua Register & Son,

53 & 55 N. HOLLIDAY STREET.

Make the finest toned Bells in the country, and in all cases give general satisfaction. Our Brass Work surpasses any other manufactured. Send for circular before purchasing elsewhere.

Brain and Nerve Food. Vitalized Phos-Phites.

Composed of the Nerve-Giving Principles of the Ox-Brain and Wheat Germ.

IT RESTORES THE ENERGY LOST BY NERVOUSNESS OR INDIGESTION; RELIEVES LASSITUDE, ERRATIC PAINS, AND NEURALGIA; REFRESHES THE NERVES TIRED BY WORRY, EXCITEMENT, OR EXCESSIVE SENSITIVENESS; STRENGTHENS A FAILING MEMORY, AND GIVES RENEWED VIGOR IN ALL DISEASES OF NERVOUS EXHAUSTION OR DEBILITY. IT IS THE ONLY PREVENTIVE OF CONSUMPTION. PHYSICIANS HAVE PRESCRIBED 600,000 PACKAGES. FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS OR MAIL, \$1. F. CROSSBY CO., 664 and 666 Sixth Ave., N. Y.

ELECTRIC LIGHTING STOCKS

BOUGHT AND SOLD. INFORMATION FURNISHED.

GEO. H. WHIPPLE, 56 Wall Street, New York.

JARVIS, CONKLIN & CO., LOAN BROKERS, Kansas City, Mo. Negotiate Mortgages yielding Seven and Eight per cent. net to the investor. No better investment is offered than our 3 and 5 Year Bond and Mortgage Loans. Correspondence solicited. Write for circulars, blanks and references.

NOW READY! STANDARD BOOKS!

BEST VOLUMES OF SONGS EVER PUBLISHED.

250 Pages—AT 50 CENTS—250 Pages

HITCHCOCK'S COLLECTION

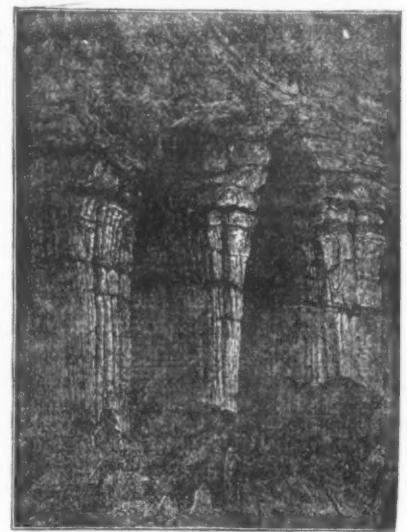
OLD SONGS AND NEW

WITH PIANO ACCOMPANIMENTS.

Books 1 and 2 will be mailed for 50 cents each. Sold by Music Book and Newsdealers generally. Address, Hitchcock's Music Store, Sun Bldg., 166 Nassau St., N.Y.

70 Choice Chromo Cards, or 50 Elegant New Chromos, name on, 10c. Crown Ptg. Co., Northford, Ct.

MAMMOTH CAVE KENTUCKY.



Corinthian Columns—Mammoth Dome.

Families and tourists returning from Florida and the South should not fail to visit this celebrated resort on their trip to the more rigid climates of the North and East. Good hotel accommodations. Terms reasonable.

Ask for Stop-over Tickets via Louisville & Nashville R. R. at Cave City, Ky., where stages are in waiting to convey passengers to

MAMMOTH CAVE.

STATEN ISLAND

Fancy Dyeing Establishment,
Office, 5 & 7 John Street, New York.

BRANCH 1109 BROADWAY, near 29th St., New York.
OFFICES: 279 FULTON STREET, Brooklyn.
47 NORTH EIGHTH STREET, Philadelphia.
110 WEST BALTIMORE STREET, Baltimore.

Dye, Clean and Refinish Dress Goods and Garments.

Ladies' Dresses, Cloaks, Robes, etc., of all fabrics, and of the most elaborate styles, cleaned or dyed successfully without ripping.

Gentlemen's Garments Cleaned or Dyed whole. Curtains, Window Shades, Table Covers, Carpets, etc., cleaned or dyed.

Employing the best attainable skill and most improved appliances, and having systematized every department of our business, we can confidently promise the best results and unusually prompt return of goods.

Goods received and returned by express and by mail.

BARRETT NEPHEWS & CO., 5 & 7 JOHN ST., NEW YORK.

BANKING-HOUSE OF HENRY CLEWS & CO., 18 New St., N. Y. (next door to Stock Exchange). Stocks and Bonds bought and sold only on commission for cash or on margin. Deposits received. Four per cent. allowed on all daily balances. Members of N. Y. Stock Exchange and the Chicago Board of Trade. Private wire to Chicago.

The Baltimore Bell & Brass Works

Established in 1844.



Also Register's Patent Gauge Clock.

Joshua Register & Son,

53 & 55 N. HOLLIDAY STREET.

Make the finest toned Bells in the country, and in all cases give general satisfaction. Our Brass Work surpasses any other manufactured. Send for circular before purchasing elsewhere.

Brain and Nerve Food. Vitalized Phos-Phites.

Composed of the Nerve-Giving Principles of the Ox-Brain and Wheat Germ.

IT RESTORES THE ENERGY LOST BY NERVOUSNESS OR INDIGESTION; RELIEVES LASSITUDE, ERRATIC PAINS, AND NEURALGIA; REFRESHES THE NERVES TIRED BY WORRY, EXCITEMENT, OR EXCESSIVE SENSITIVENESS; STRENGTHENS A FAILING MEMORY, AND GIVES RENEWED VIGOR IN ALL DISEASES OF NERVOUS EXHAUSTION OR DEBILITY. IT IS THE ONLY PREVENTIVE OF CONSUMPTION. PHYSICIANS HAVE PRESCRIBED 600,000 PACKAGES. FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS OR MAIL, \$1. F. CROSSBY CO., 664 and 666 Sixth Ave., N. Y.

ELECTRIC LIGHTING STOCKS

BOUGHT AND SOLD. INFORMATION FURNISHED.

GEO. H. WHIPPLE, 56 Wall Street, New York.

JARVIS, CONKLIN & CO., LOAN BROKERS, Kansas City, Mo. Negotiate Mortgages yielding Seven and Eight per cent. net to the investor. No better investment is offered than our 3 and 5 Year Bond and Mortgage Loans. Correspondence solicited. Write for circulars, blanks and references.

NOW READY! STANDARD BOOKS!

BEST VOLUMES OF SONGS EVER PUBLISHED.

250 Pages—AT 50 CENTS—250 Pages

HITCHCOCK'S COLLECTION

OLD SONGS AND NEW

WITH PIANO ACCOMPANIMENTS.

Books 1 and 2 will be mailed for 50 cents each. Sold by Music Book and Newsdealers generally. Address, Hitchcock's Music Store, Sun Bldg., 166 Nassau St., N.Y.

70 Choice Chromo Cards, or 50 Elegant New Chromos, name on, 10c. Crown Ptg. Co., Northford, Ct.

The Baltimore Bell & Brass Works

Established in 1844.



Also Register's Patent Gauge Clock.

Joshua Register & Son,

53 & 55 N. HOLLIDAY STREET.

Make the finest toned Bells in the country, and in all cases give general satisfaction. Our Brass Work surpasses any other manufactured. Send for circular before purchasing elsewhere.

Brain and Nerve Food. Vitalized Phos-Phites.

Composed of the Nerve-Giving Principles of the Ox-Brain and Wheat Germ.

IT RESTORES THE ENERGY LOST BY NERVOUSNESS OR INDIGESTION; RELIEVES LASSITUDE, ERRATIC PAINS, AND NEURALGIA; REFRESHES THE NERVES TIRED BY WORRY, EXCITEMENT, OR EXCESSIVE SENSITIVENESS; STRENGTHENS A FAILING MEMORY, AND GIVES RENEWED VIGOR IN ALL DISEASES OF NERVOUS EXHAUSTION OR DEBILITY. IT IS THE ONLY PREVENTIVE OF CONSUMPTION. PHYSICIANS HAVE PRESCRIBED 600,000 PACKAGES. FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS OR MAIL, \$1. F. CROSSBY CO., 664 and 666 Sixth Ave., N. Y.

ELECTRIC LIGHTING STOCKS

BOUGHT AND SOLD. INFORMATION FURNISHED.

GEO. H. WHIPPLE, 56 Wall Street, New York.

JARVIS, CONKLIN & CO., LOAN BROKERS, Kansas City, Mo. Negotiate Mortgages yielding Seven and Eight per cent. net to the investor. No better investment is offered than our 3 and 5 Year Bond and Mortgage Loans. Correspondence solicited. Write for circulars, blanks and references.

NOW READY! STANDARD BOOKS!

BEST VOLUMES OF SONGS EVER PUBLISHED.

250 Pages—AT 50 CENTS—250 Pages

HITCHCOCK'S COLLECTION

OLD SONGS AND NEW

WITH PIANO ACCOMPANIMENTS.

Books 1 and 2 will be mailed for 50 cents each. Sold by Music Book and Newsdealers generally. Address, Hitchcock's Music Store, Sun Bldg., 166 Nassau St., N.Y.

70 Choice Chromo Cards, or 50 Elegant New Chromos, name on, 10c. Crown Ptg. Co., Northford, Ct.

The Baltimore Bell & Brass Works

Established in 1844.



Also Register's Patent Gauge Clock.

Joshua Register & Son,

53 & 55 N. HOLLIDAY STREET.

Make the finest toned Bells in the country, and in all cases give general satisfaction. Our Brass Work surpasses any other manufactured. Send for circular before purchasing elsewhere.

Brain and Nerve Food. Vitalized Phos-Phites.

Composed of the Nerve-Giving Principles of the Ox-Brain and Wheat Germ.

IT RESTORES THE ENERGY LOST BY NERVOUSNESS OR INDIGESTION; RELIEVES LASSITUDE, ERRATIC PAINS, AND NEURALGIA; REFRESHES THE NERVES TIRED BY WORRY, EXCITEMENT, OR EXCESSIVE SENSITIVENESS; STRENGTHENS A FAILING MEMORY, AND GIVES RENEWED VIGOR IN ALL DISEASES OF NERVOUS EXHAUSTION OR DEBILITY. IT IS THE ONLY PREVENTIVE OF CONSUMPTION. PHYSICIANS HAVE PRESCRIBED 600,000 PACKAGES. FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS OR MAIL, \$1. F. CROSSBY CO., 664 and 666 Sixth Ave., N. Y.

ELECTRIC LIGHTING STOCKS

BOUGHT AND SOLD. INFORMATION FURNISHED.

GEO. H. WHIPPLE, 56 Wall Street, New York.

JARVIS, CONKLIN & CO., LOAN BROKERS, Kansas City, Mo. Negotiate Mortgages yielding Seven and Eight per cent. net to the investor. No better investment is offered than our 3 and 5 Year Bond and Mortgage Loans. Correspondence solicited. Write for circulars, blanks and references.

NOW READY! STANDARD BOOKS!

BEST VOLUMES OF SONGS EVER PUBLISHED.

250 Pages—AT 50 CENTS—250 Pages

HITCHCOCK'S COLLECTION

OLD SONGS AND NEW

WITH PIANO ACCOMPANIMENTS.

Books 1 and 2 will be mailed for 50 cents each. Sold by Music Book and Newsdealers generally. Address, Hitchcock's Music Store, Sun Bldg., 166 Nassau St., N.Y.

70 Choice Chromo Cards, or 50 Elegant New Chromos, name on, 10c. Crown Ptg. Co., Northford, Ct.

The Baltimore Bell & Brass Works

Established in 1844.



Also Register's Patent Gauge Clock.

Joshua Register & Son,

53 & 55 N. HOLLIDAY STREET.

Make the finest toned Bells in the country, and in all cases give general satisfaction. Our Brass Work surpasses any other manufactured. Send for circular before purchasing elsewhere.

George Law, His Horrible Death from Rupture. The Millionaire's Terrible Fate. Ten Days of Extreme Agony from Strangulated Rupture Ends His Brilliant Career.

GEORGE LAW one of the most enterprising steamboat and railroad men of this country, and a politician of such eminence 30 years ago that he was a candidate for the Presidency, was taken with an attack of strangulated hernia on the 8th of February, from which, notwithstanding he had the best medical and surgical aid the City of New York could afford, he died on Friday night, the 18th of February, and was buried on the 22d of February. Through his sagacity and enterprise he had accumulated several millions. For many years past he has been prosecuting his business in a quiet way, and little has been heard of him. He was vigorous and hale, barring his rupture trouble, and might have lived 20 years longer had he regarded his rupture as dangerous; but, like most persons so afflicted, he relied upon the use of a truss. This proved to be his fatal error. The truss is a death-trap, yearly taking old and young from their homes and friends in the most heartrending manner. There is but one reliable source of security against such a fate, and that is the appliance used in the treatment of that affliction by Dr. J. A. SHERMAN.

Although Dr. SHERMAN has become famous in these matters, and has long been established in New York, Mr. Law, from some cause, had not applied to him for aid in his trouble. Poor man, blind through carelessness to his own welfare, death crowded upon him, and after a fearful ten days' struggle, claimed him as its victim.

No man ever suffered more pain and agonizing torment in so brief a period. Friends, money and skill were powerless. He had neglected his rupture one day too long; the fatal die was cast, and that strong man's horrible ending of life was his neglect of what he regarded as a small matter, just as thousands in this city to day are regarding their rupture.

Medical Review OF DR. J. A. SHERMAN'S System of Treating Rupture. ART TRIUMPHANT—NO MORE USE FOR THE SURGEON'S KNIFE.

[Extract from the Medical and Scientific Reviewer.]

The annals of surgical and therapeutic discovery are replete with illustrations of the patient zeal and industry practiced by advanced thinkers of the profession, many of whose experiments have brought forth the richest rewards to themselves and inestimable blessings to the suffering. Among the most painful and dangerous afflictions, as well as, also, as one of the most obstinate to which mankind is subject, is hernia. For many years Dr. J. A. SHERMAN, of New York, appreciating the doubtful character of the treatment administered by all schools of surgery and physic, made a special study of rupture, with the view of relieving the unfortunate suffering from that dreadful affliction.

The method practiced by Dr. SHERMAN consists, first, in discarding the old trusses, of whatever patent or kind; he rigidly maintains that these are but instruments of torture, and, instead of relieving, only serve to aggravate and increase the rupture, by pressing so as to enlarge the orifice and inflame the parts, thereby increasing the danger of strangulation. The next step in Dr. SHERMAN'S treatment consists in the adaptation of his appliance, which is specially fitted to the patient in such a manner that the hernia is reduced by a gentle pressure, and then held in place, while the exudation of lymph, nature's curative in the human system for all inflections, is excited by application on the surface of a compound discovered and prepared by the Doctor.

This treatment, so logical and simple, releases the patient from all pain, and produces an invariable cure without interfering with his customary duties. The claim here made of Dr. SHERMAN'S unexampled success in the treatment of rupture finds demonstration in the thousands of unsolicited testimonials and letters of grateful thanks which have appeared in medical journals, crediting the Doctor with cures so remarkable as to excite the wonder, not only of patients, but of the profession as well. His discovery must, therefore, take rank with the most valuable conclusions and results reached by therapeutic research, and place him upon a plane of general recognition as a benefactor of the race.

Dr. J. A. Sherman.

and the only Dr. SHERMAN known to the public in connection with the treatment and cure of rupture, has now been favorably known for over 30 years as the only successful practitioner in his specialty in this country, as thousands of grateful men and women all over the land, who have been permanently cured by his treatment, bear witness. The skeptical, who have been victimized by unprincipled quacks, are cheerfully referred to prominent men in this and other cities who have availed themselves of the Doctor's treatment.

Consultation days at principal office, No. 251 Broadway, are Mondays, Tuesdays and Saturdays of each week.

50 LARGE HANDSOME CHROMO CARDS, name in 10c. New & artistic designs, acknowledged best pack sold. Album of Samples 25c. F. W. Austin, Fair Haven, Ct.

WITH FIVE DOLLARS YOU CAN BUY A WHOLE IMPERIAL AUSTRIAN VIENNA CITY GOVERNMENT BOND

Which bonds are issued and secured by the Government, and are redeemed in drawings
FOUR TIMES ANNUALLY.
Until each and every bond is drawn with a larger or smaller premium. Every bond must draw a Prize, as there are no blanks.

THE THREE HIGHEST PRIZES AMOUNT TO
**200,000 FLORENES,
50,000 FLORENES,
30,000 FLORENES.**

And bonds not drawing one of the above prizes must draw a Premium of not less than
130 Florins.

The next drawing takes place on the
1st of APRIL, 1882.

And every bond bought of us on or before the 1st of April is entitled to the whole premium that may be drawn thereon on that date.

Out-of-town orders sent in REGISTERED LETTERS, and inclosing \$3, will secure one of these bonds for the next drawing. For orders, circulars, or any other information, address,

**INTERNATIONAL BANKING CO.,
No. 150 Broadway, New York City.**

ESTABLISHED IN 1874.

N. B.—In writing, please state that you saw this in the English FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED & NEWSPAPER.

The above Government Bonds are not to be compared with any Lottery whatsoever, and do not conflict with any of the laws of the United States.

Secret of a Beautiful Face.



I WAS DREADFULLY AFRAID
THAT HORRID FEVER WOULD
RUIN MY COMPLEXION FOR
LIFE, BUT "LAIRD'S BLOOM
OF YOUTH" HAS SETTLED
THAT QUESTION WITH A
LOVELY SUCCESS.

Every lady desires to be considered handsome. The most important adjunct to beauty is a clear, smooth, soft and beautiful skin. With this essential a lady appears handsome, even if her features are not perfect.

Ladies afflicted with Tan, Freckles, Rough or Discolored Skin, should lose no time in procuring and applying

LAIRD'S BLOOM OF YOUTH.

It will immediately obliterate all such imperfections, and is entirely harmless. It has been chemically analyzed by the Board of Health of New York City, and pronounced entirely free from any material injurious to the health or skin.

Over two million ladies have used this delightful toilet preparation, and in every instance it has given entire satisfaction. Ladies, if you desire to be beautiful, give LAIRD'S BLOOM OF YOUTH a trial, and be convinced of its wonderful efficacy.

Sold by Fancy Goods Dealers and Druggists everywhere. Price 75 cts. per Bottle. Depot, 83 John St., N. Y.

D. LANGELL'S ASTHMA & CATARRH REMEDY.

Having struggled 30 years between life and death with ASTHMA or PHTHISIS, treated by eminent Physicians and receiving no benefit, I was compelled during the last five years of my illness to sit on my chair day and night gasping for breath; my sufferings were beyond description. In despair I experimented on myself by compounding roots and herbs and labeling the medicine thus obtained. I fortunately discovered this WONDERFUL CURE FOR ASTHMA or CATARRH, warranted to relieve the most stubborn case of Asthma in FIVE MINUTES, so the patient can lie down to rest and sleep comfortably. Any person not fully satisfied after using one-third of a box can return the remainder to the proprietor and the money will be refunded, or send his name and address for a trial package FREE OF CHARGE. Should your druggist not keep the remedy, I can send it by mail on receipt of the price \$1.00. For sale by all Druggists. Address D. LANGELL, Proprietor, Wooster, Ohio, or ALBERT INGARD, Manager, 46 Astor House Office, New York City.

WHOOPING COUGH

Paroxysmal whooping and similar distressing manifestations immediately broken up and permanently cured by using KURAKOFF'S Nature's Life Preserver, the wonderful discovery of Safe, Natural Remedies for all throat and lung complaints. A. Treadway, Stony Point, N. Y. (reference, J. W. Ver Valen, 70 Court Street, Brooklyn), had two children cured. Mrs. S. Doyle, 563 Marcy Avenue, Brooklyn (reference, M. Phillips, bookbinder, 42 Vesey Street N. Y.), child cured in three days. Scores of other remarkable cures. KURAKOFF is a totally new departure from all previous Cough preparations, being absolutely free from drugs, opiates and narcotics, while pleasant and perfectly harmless for the youngest children or weakest patients to take. Prescribed by the best physicians, and effects daily cures almost surpassing belief—making it a positive household necessity, for ready use. Sold everywhere by intelligent and enterprising druggists and family dealers, at 50 cts. and \$1. Large bottles cheapest. Free trial, for actual sufferers, on personal application at proprietary depot, 43 Vesey St., N. Y. DOLLAR packages expressed everywhere on receipt of funds. Six for \$5. Address orders to C. A. LEWIS, Proprietor, P. O. Box 1979, New York.

Cuileau Hung.

All Competitors who strive to Equal this Offer will wish they had been.
This Pack of Chromo Visiting Cards, 6 months labor of Parisian Artist, Finest Ever Produced, 50 no 2 alike, 15 beautiful colors new designs, Birds, Flowers, Hands, Love Scenes, etc., never before Published and unequalled in all respects, for only 10c, with name printed on in new type. Agents, grasp your fortunes. KURAKOFF'S Nature's Life Preserver, Line of Cards & Art Novelties, with New Illustrated, 8 page Premium List, 20 Cts. (half price cost.) Largest Card Printing Works in the World. Satisfaction guaranteed. Price & Premium List FREE with each Pack ordered. Over 50 per cent to Agents. We manufacture our goods & DEFY competition. Don't order 100 Cheap & Useless Cards, when 50 GEMS of ART can be had for as little FREE. Read special Premium List, as follows:
Order for 2 Packs:
1. Handsome Card Receiver sent.
2. Celebrated Combination Tool.
3. Sugar Shell, see engraving.
4. 8 Silver Tea Spoons.
5. Sample Book of 100 Styles.
6. Best Filled visiting card.
7. Solid Gold Ring, Warranted.
8. Gold Lead Pencil.
9. Rolled Gold Watch Chain and Charm. Very Elegant.
10. Collection Cards, 100 assorted, Beautiful Samples, 40 cents. Gift Round Scrap Books, 30 cents. Headquarters for Blank, Chromo, Novel Edged & Framed Cards. Price List free. Samples 20 cents.
NORTHFORD CARD WORKS, Northford, Ct.

OUR NEW PACK FOR 1882.
50 ALL-CHROMO CARDS, Extra Fine Stock! Artistic designs of Swiss Floral, Sea-View, Wreath, Landscape, Gold and Silver Panels, Bird Motifs, Butterflies, Moonlight, Summer and Winter Scenes, all in beautiful [not gaudy] colors, with your name in fancy type, 10c. Sample Book of 90 costly Styles for 1882 25c. 40 per cent paid to Agents, or beautiful prizes given for clubs. Portfolios with every order. CAXTON PRINTING CO., Northford Conn.

PELLUCIDITE, a superior substitute for varnish, for use on either inside or outside work. Designed for hard-wood finish, front doors, sash, etc., or anywhere that a durable and handsome finish is wanted. Send for circular to
SEELEY BROS.,
32 Burling Slip, New York.

SHORTHAND Made Easy. Sent Free. Address E. Goodrich, Williamsburg, N. Y.

25 GILT-EDGE CARDS, name elegantly printed, 10c. AM. CARD CO., 83 Nassau Street, New York, N. Y.

17 PAYS to sell our Hand Printing Rubbing STAMPS Circulars free. G. A. HANFORD & BRO., Cleveland, Ohio.

Books! 2 1/2 Cts. Each. Books!

This Unparalleled Offer, By an Old-Established, Well-Known, and Reliable Publishing House, is worthy the attention of every man, woman and child in America who can read! Some months since we advertised ten useful books for 25 cents. The success of this offer has encouraged us to now issue another collection, nearly double the size of those previously advertised, and much neater and handsomer. The following new books are each published in neat pamphlet form, handsomely illustrated, and printed from large, clear type on fine paper. They are not little short stories, but are valuable books—complete long novels and other works by the foremost writers of Europe and America, each at least \$1.00 each. We will send the entire list, Ten in Number, by mail, post-paid, upon receipt of only 25 cents in postage stamps. The titles are as follows:

1. ENOCH ARDEN AND OTHER POEMS. By Alfred Tennyson. This charming book contains all the best works of the celebrated Poet Laureate of England.
2. DISTINGUISHED PEOPLE. This most interesting work contains the histories of all the celebrated Statesmen, Authors, Poets, Editors, Clergymen, Financiers, etc., of the present day, illustrated with lifelike portraits.
3. THE HISTORY AND MYSTERY OF COMMON THINGS. A complete Encyclopedia of useful knowledge, describing the process of manufacture of all the common and familiar things which we see every day around us, likewise the culture and manner of growth of all kinds of foreign fruits, nuts, spices, etc., with illustrations.
4. THE LUTEL BUSH. A novel. By Miss Mulock, author of "John Halifax, Gentleman," etc.
5. AMOS BARTON. A novel. By George Elliot, author of "Adam Bede," "The Mill on the Floss," etc.
6. CAPTAIN ALICE'S LEGACY. A novel. By M. T. Calder, the celebrated American author. (of "East Lynne," etc.)
7. HENRY ARNOLD. A novel. By Mrs. Henry Wood, author of "The Heart's Story," etc.
8. RETRICTION or the Mystery of the Mill. An American novel. By Margaret Blount.
9. A GILDED SIX. A novel. By the author of "Dora Thorne," "Madeline's Lover," etc.
10. BLUE EYES AND GOLDEN HAIR. A novel. By Annie Thomas, author of "Playing for Ugly's Sake," etc.

Remember, we will send all the above books by mail, post-paid, upon receipt of only Twenty-five cents in postage stamps. Remember also that these books are nearly double the size of those formerly advertised, and much handsomer in typography and execution, while the price remains the same. Was there ever such a chance for getting so much for so little money before? Twenty-five cents invested in these books will furnish enjoyment for the whole family for months to come, so say nothing of the valuable information you will derive from them. Just think of it—ten valuable books for 25 cents! Don't miss the chance! Send for them, and if you can conscientiously say that you are not perfectly satisfied, we will refund your money and make you a present of them! Not less than the entire list of ten will be sent. For \$1.00 we will send Five Sets of the ten books; therefore by showing this advertisement and getting four of your neighbors to buy one set each, you let your own books free. As to our reliability, we refer to any newspaper publisher in New York, and to the Commercial Agencies, as we have been long established and are well-known. Address,
F. M. LUPTON, Publisher, 27 Park Place, New York.

Agents Wanted.

Agents WANTED to sell Dr. CHAMBER'S 2000 REMEDY Book. Sells at sight. You double your money. Address, Dr. Chase's Printing House, Ann Arbor, Mich.

\$275 A MONTH-AGENTS WANTED—90 best selling articles in the world; 1 sample free. Address, Jay Bronson, Detroit, Mich.

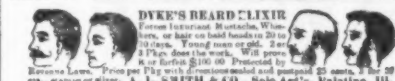


Will be mailed FREE to all applicants, and to customers without ordering it. It contains five colored plates, 600 engravings, about 200 pages, and full descriptions, prices and directions for planting 1500 varieties of Vegetable and Flower Seeds, Plants, Fruit Trees, etc. Invaluable to all. Send for it. Address,
D. M. FERRY & CO., Detroit, Mich.

"I'M A DADDY!"



Send four 3-cent stamps for the DADDY SET, the funniest set of cards ever issued.
AMERICAN CARD CO., 343 Sixth Avenue, New York.



Send your address, with 1-cent stamp, to J. B. Horner, 59 Maiden Lane, New York City, for
Marshall's Illustrated Almanac
AND POCKET COMPENDIUM FOR 1882.

Now ready. It is printed on fine quality, toned, book paper; profusely and elegantly illustrated; and has both covers cream-tinted, brilliantly illuminated in gold and colors—the whole forming a handy little volume for the pocket (4 1/4 x 5 inches), and undoubtedly the most useful and attractive publication ever issued for free distribution. No humbug recipes or stale jokes, but replete with interesting and valuable information for young or old. The descriptive list of counterfeit Bank and U. S. Treasury Notes alone make it a necessity for every pocket. Send quickly, as the edition, though large, will be rapidly absorbed.

THE "WATERBURY" \$3.50.—The Cheapest, Reliable STEM-WINDING WATCH In the World!

Every watch warranted. They are so well known as Correct Time Keepers, that thousands are buying them in preference to higher priced watches. Gent's size, 2 1/2 in. diameter. By sending \$3.65, I will send by Registered Mail and guarantee the Watch to reach you safely. P. DEWING, 233 Broadway, (Main Store.) New York City.

CARDS

Send a 3c. Stamp to Charles Tollner, Jr., Brooklyn, N. Y., for a new set of elegant Chromo Cards and Catalogue of latest designs published.

DO YOUR OWN PRINTING

Presses and outfits from \$3 to \$500. Over 2,000 styles of type. Catalogue and reduced price list free.
H. HOOVER, Phila., Pa.

\$777 a Year and expenses to agents. Outfit free. Address P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Me.

50 Elegant Genuine Chromo Cards, no two alike, with name, 10c. SNOW & CO., Meriden, Conn.

\$66 a week in your own town. Terms and \$5 outfit free. Address, H. HALLITT & CO., Portland, Me.

CANDY

Send \$1, \$2, \$3 or \$5 for a retail box by express of the best candies in the world. Put up in handsome boxes suitable for presents. Strictly pure. Try it once. Address,
C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner, 78 Madison St., Chicago.

50 LOVELY Chromo Cards, our Drawing Room Hand and Bouquet series, entirely new, name on 10c. Sample book free with \$1.00 order. Franklin Print Co., New Haven Ct.

FANCY CARDS—2 sets (10 cards) and catalogue new styles, 6c.; 5 sets, 15c. G. P. BROWN, Revere, Mass.

\$75 per week to Agents, male or female. Splendid chance. Address Garbide & Co., 201 Broadway, N. Y.

75 Lovely FRENCH CHROMO CARDS, with name on, 10c. Chas. Kay, New Haven, Ct.

\$72 a week. \$12 a day at home easily made. Costly outfit free. Address, TREV & CO., Augusta, Me.

50 Gold, Silver, Floral, Oil Chromo, etc. Cards, in case, name on, 10c. E. H. PARKER, Fair Haven, Ct.

50 Beautiful Chromo Cards, name on 10c., 10 packs & Agts. sample Book \$1. Star Card Co., Clintonville, Ct.

40 Large Chromo Cards, no two alike, with name, 10c., postpaid. G. I. REED & CO., Nassau, N. Y.

40 CARDS, all Chromo, Glass and Motto, in case, name in gold and jet, 10c. West & Co., Westville, Ct.

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$5 free. Address, STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

105 Elegant New Style Chromo Cards, name in Gold and Jet, 10c. AMERICAN CARD CO., West Haven, Ct.

100 Cards, beautiful new designs, with name, 10 cents. CARD WORKS, 66 & 68 Roade St., New York City.



GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.
BAKER'S
Breakfast Cocoa.
 Warranted absolutely pure
 Cocoa, from which the excess
 of oil has been removed. It is a
 delicious drink, nourishing and
 strengthening; easily digested;
 admirably adapted for invalids
 as well as persons in health.
 Sold by Grocers everywhere.
W. BAKER & CO.,
 Dorchester, Mass.

Bonds.

The policy of the Government will render it necessary for many holders of bonds to reinvest during the coming year.

Government Bonds can be obtained at our office in any amount, at market rates, with no charge for commission.

Stocks.

We do a general commission business in Stocks and Bonds dealt in at the New York Stock Exchange, and other sound securities.

Special attention given to orders by Mail and Telegraph.

Our Memoranda of Government Bonds for 1882 can be obtained by all desiring to invest.

Fisk & Hatch,
 5 Nassau St., N. Y.

PETRIE'S FACE POWDER.

Three Shades—White, Pink and Flesh.
 GUARANTEED PERFECTLY HARMLESS.

Read **BESSIE DARLING'S** endorsement below:

2095 MADISON AVE.
 Mr. JOHN PETRIE, JR.

Dear Sir:
 It is with pleasure I state my appreciation of your PETRIE'S FACE POWDER, which I find vastly superior to any stage cosmetic I ever used. Cheerfully I recommend it to my profession.

Faithfully yours,
BESSIE DARLING.

For Sale by all Druggists, 25 cents per Box.

Sent free on receipt of price. Postage stamps taken.
JOHN PETRIE, JR., Prop'r, 110 Reade St., New York.

America Ahead!



FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DEALERS.
 ASK FOR IT! BUY IT!! TRY IT!!!

Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe R.R.

IN CONNECTION WITH THE
SOUTHERN PACIFIC RAILROAD,

Open for travel all the year round. No snow-sheds. Trains leave eastern termini at Atchison and Kansas City, in connection with all eastern roads, as follows:
 1. Pacific Express daily for Trinidad, Las Vegas, Santa Fe, Albuquerque, Las Cruces, El Paso, Deming, Benson, Tucson, Los Angeles, San Francisco, etc.
 2. Colorado Expresses daily for Pueblo, Colorado Springs, Denver, Canon City, Leadville, Gunnison, San Juan, and all points in Kansas and Colorado. Pullman Palace Cars attached to all Express Trains. Full information can be obtained at the Company's office, 419 Broadway, cor. Canal Street, New York; or by addressing W. F. WHITE, General Passenger Agent, J. F. GODDARD, General Freight Agent, Topeka, Kansas; W. L. MALCOLM, General Eastern Agent, 419 Broadway, New York.



To any suffering with Catarrh or Bronchitis who earnestly desire relief, I can furnish a means of Permanent and Positive Cure. A Home Treatment. No charge for consultation by mail. Valuable Treatise Free. His remedies are the outgrowth of his own experience; they are the only known means of permanent cure. "—Baptist."
 Rev. J. P. CHILDS, Troy, O.

THERMOMETERS, Opera Glasses, Microscopes, Barometers and Compasses, R. & J. BECK,
 Manufacturing Opticians, Philadelphia, Pa.
 Send for Illustrated Priced Catalogue.

Send name and address to CRAGIN & CO., Philadelphia, Pa., for Cook Book free.

FISHERMEN!
TWINES AND NETTING

MANUFACTURED BY

WM. E. HOOPER & SONS, Baltimore, Md.

Send for Price-List, naming your County and State.



PRESIDENT ARTHUR'S BABY (WHITE) ELEPHANT.

(Left to him by another party.)

THE PERPLEXED OWNER—"Whoa! Whoa! Dear me! How shall we ever manage him?"

**IMPURE
BREATH**

Persons who have offensive breath, arising from a disordered stomach, catarrh, or the use of tobacco or liquor, can speedily overcome it by cleansing their teeth and rinsing their mouth daily with

SOZODONT

Print Your Own CARDS, LABELS, &c. Press \$3. LARGESIZE, \$8. 13 other sizes. For business, pleasure, old or young. Everything easy by printed instructions. Send 2 stamps for Catalogue of Presses, Type, Cards, &c., to the factory, **Kelsey & Co., MERIDEN, CONN.**

GETPOSTED

BEFORE PURCHASING FURNITURE. Send for Manufacturers' Illustrated Catalogue of 104 pages, containing 600 engravings of all styles of Furniture, with price-list. Will be mailed to any address on receipt of 50c., or delivered in New York, Brooklyn and Jersey City, C. O. D. Address, E. C. BARLOW, Furniture Trade Bureau, 150 Canal Street, New York.

TUBAL CAIN
 WANTED a few BRIGHT Masons to sell the Finest MASONIC ENGRAVING ever published in this country. For particulars and descriptive circulars, apply to the Publishers,
BRADLEY & COMPANY,
 66 N. 4th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Erie Railway.
 (N. Y., L. E. and W. Railroad.)

THE LANDSCAPE ROUTE OF AMERICA.

Short, direct route between New York and all points West. Double Track, Steel Rails, Pullman Cars, Westinghouse Air-brakes, Speed, Safety, Comfort.

JNO. N. ABBOTT, General Passenger Agent, NEW YORK.

BEATTY'S ORGANS, 27 stops, \$90. Pianos, \$125 up. Factory running day & night. Papers free. Address, **DANIEL F. BEATTY, Washington, N. J.**

GUARANTEED AGAINST LOSS.

Small or large sums invested in Stocks, and guaranteed against loss. \$25,000.—We will place \$25,000 in the Union Trust Company for the name of a party who has ever lost a dollar through Ward & Co. in Stocks.
WARD & CO., 53 Exchange Pl., New York.

HAND-BOOK OF SPLENDID FLOWERS (free by mail. 1500 varieties). **HOOPER, BRO. & THOMAS, West Chester, Pa.**

AGENTS Can now grasp a fortune. Outfit worth \$10 free. **HIDEOUT & CO., 10 Barclay St., N. Y.**

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.,

Woman can Sympathize with Woman.



Lydia E. Pinkham's
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

For all these Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price \$1. Six bottles for \$5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, \$1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. Mention this Paper.

No family should be without **LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS**. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box. Sold by all Druggists.



FIRST PRIZE MEDAL, VIENNA, 1873.
C. WEIS Manufacturer of Meerschaum Pipes, Smokers' Articles, etc., wholesale and retail. Repairing done. Circular free.
 399 Broadway, N. Y.
 Factories, 69 Walker Street and Vienna.

Frank Leslie's
POPULAR MONTHLY.

THE
 Cheapest Magazine in the World!

128 Large Quarto Pages—Over 100 Illustrations.

Price per number, 25 cts. Annual subscription, \$3; semi-annual, \$1.50; four months, \$1. Postpaid.

SEND 25 CENTS FOR A SPECIMEN COPY.

Frank Leslie Publisher,
 53, 55 & 57 Park Place, New York.

DR. SCOTT'S ELECTRIC CORSET. A BEAUTIFUL INVENTION.

By a happy thought Dr. Scott, of London, inventor of the celebrated Electric Brushes, has adapted Electro-Magnetism to Ladies' Corsets, thus bringing this wonderful curative agency within the reach of every lady. They should be tried at once by those suffering from any bodily ailment, and she who wishes to

WARD OFF AND CURE DISEASE,

Preserve her good health, and retain and improve the elegance of her figure should give them an immediate trial. It has been found that magnetic treatment makes the muscles and tissues more plastic and yielding, and it is argued from this that Ladies who wear these corsets will have no difficulty in moulding the figure to any desired form, without tight lacing. A tendency to extreme fatness or leanness is a disease which, in most cases, these articles will be found to cure. IN APPEARANCE they do not differ from the usual corsets, being made of the same materials and shape (see cut). They are worn the same, and fit the same, but give a more graceful figure.

The Secretary of the Pall Mall Electric Association of London "earnestly recommends all Ladies suffering from any bodily ailment (and those who are well to) adopt these corsets without delay. They perform as—
 "tonifying cures and invigorate every part of the system."

In place of the ordinary steel busks in front, and a rib or two at the back, Dr. Scott inserts steel magnetoids which are exactly the same size, shape, length, breadth, and thickness as the usual steel busk or rib. By this means he is able to bring the magnetic power into constant contact with all the vital organs, and yet preserve that symmetry and lightness so desirable in a good corset. It is affirmed by professional men that there is hardly a disease which Electricity and Magnetism will not benefit or cure.

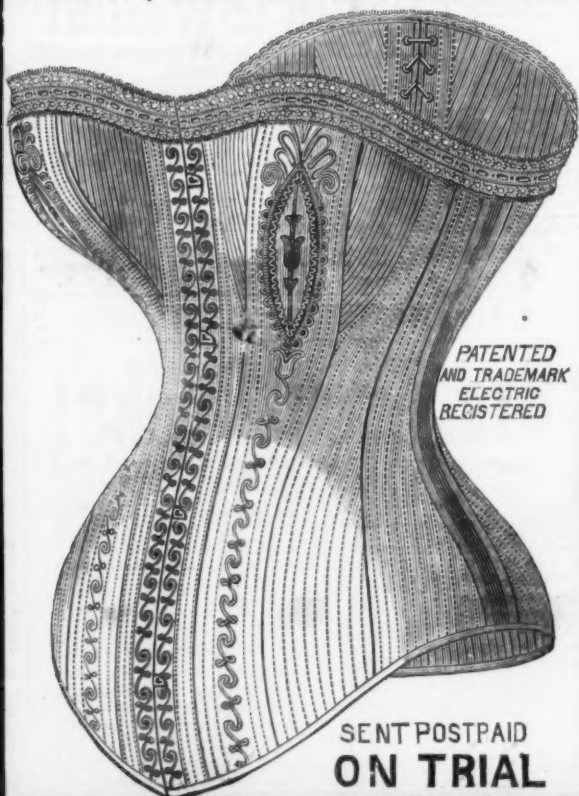
Dr. W. A. Hammond, of New York,

Late Surgeon-General of the United States, an eminent authority, publishes almost miraculous cures made by him, and all medical men daily practice the same. Ask your own physician. The sale of Magnetic Clothing, Bands, Belts, etc., has attained world-wide success, but many who are constrained to use them are deterred because they are either expensive, bulky, troublesome, or interfere with the dress and figure. None of these objections exist in this corset, which should be worn daily in place of the ordinary one, and will always do good, never harm. There is no shock or sensation whatever felt in wearing them, while benefit quickly follows. Being made with better material and workmanship than any corset sold, they will outwear three of those commonly used. In ordering be careful to send exact size of waist, measured beneath the dress, and MENTION THIS PAPER. They are all of the same quality, differing only in size. The material is white, fine in texture, beautifully embroidered and trimmed. Their power can always be tested by a silver compass which accompanies each corset.

We will send it on trial, postpaid, on receipt of \$3.00, which will be returned if not as represented.

Enclose 10 cents extra and we guarantee safe delivery. We will send it by express, C. O. D., at your expense, with privilege of examination—but expressage adds considerably to your cost. Or request your nearest Dry Goods or Fancy store to obtain one for you, and be sure Dr. Scott's name is on the corset. Remittances should be made payable to

GEO. A. SCOTT, 842 Broadway, New York.
 They can be made in Checks, Drafts, Post Office Orders, Currency, or stamps. LIBERAL DISCOUNT TO THE TRADE. Agents Wanted in every town. Send for circular of Dr. Scott's Electric Brushes.



PATENTED
 AND TRADEMARK
 ELECTRIC
 REGISTERED

SENT POSTPAID
 ON TRIAL